

**Next Week — BEGINNING OF THE SIEGE!**

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

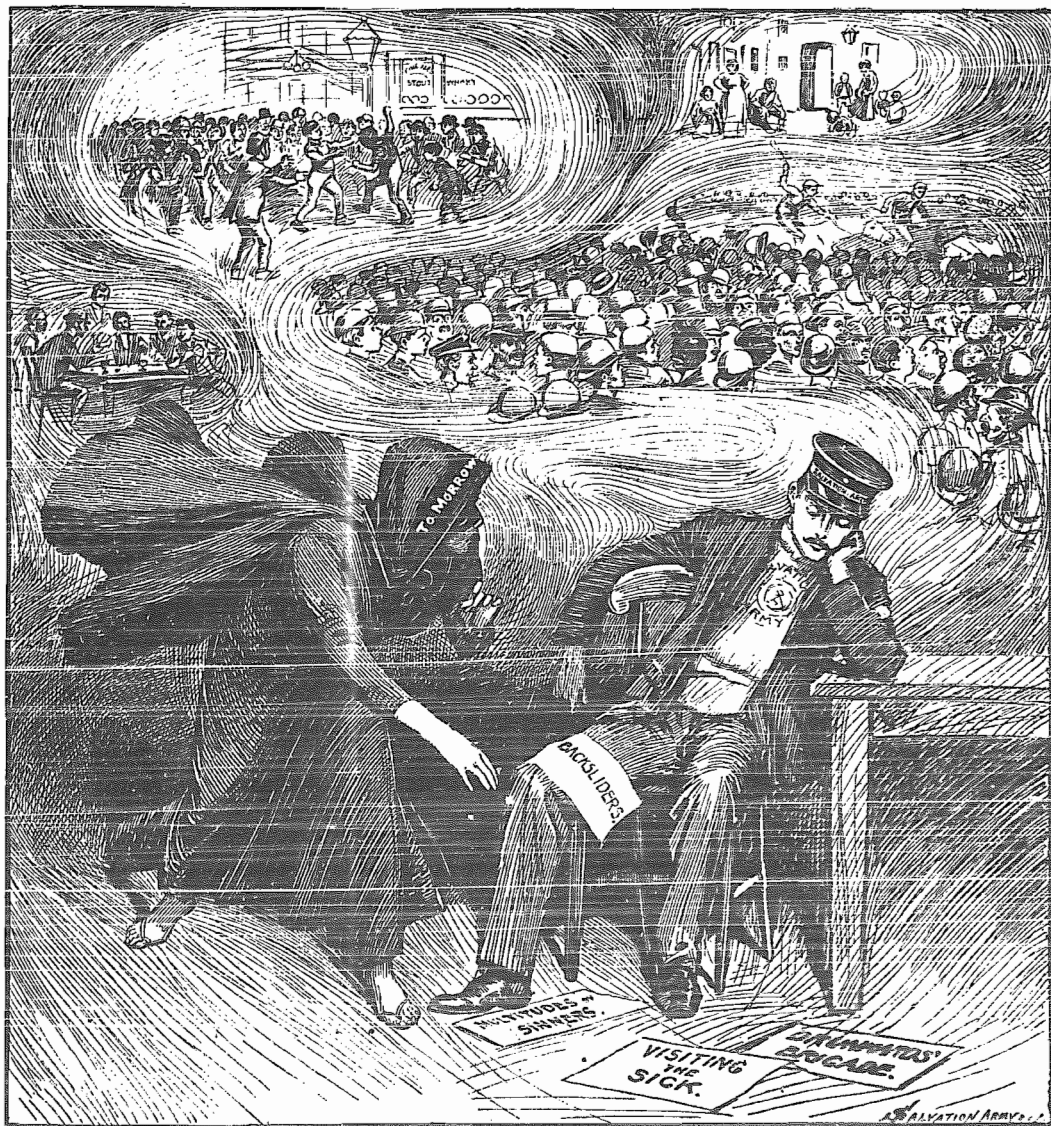
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WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 15, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH  
Commissioner

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THE GREATEST THIEF IN THE WORLD.

(See article page 4.)

## GOD'S TIME

By A. D. C. S.

It was a beautiful summer evening. The intense heat that had prevailed during the day had some what subsided, a refreshing breeze had sprung up, so I started out for a walk into the suburbs of a busy city. I had been waiting for some time for the fulfillment of the precious promises which a loving God had made to me, and desired to be alone with Him, that He might the more perfectly reveal His will to me. All Nature looked so grand! The trees clothed with freshness and verdure. The birds were chirping in the bowers closing up their petals for the night; but, somehow, Nature did not seem to speak to me, or unfold the problem that was upon my mind, though the peacefulness of the scene seemed to creep into my soul; I was stilled and quieted.

As I turned down one of the streets I saw unexpectedly a small church, from which issued the sound of sweet boyish voices. It was the chorists, who were practicing some pieces for the coming Sunday services. Going softly up the steps, I listened in the porch for a few moments to hear the words that were sung, but, somehow, it was not the words alone that impressed me, which were, as I heard as I can remember, "We praise Thee, O Lord!" Above the clear, sweet notes rang out the sharp tick, tick of the baton, and as the choir leader marked the time of the music, could scarcely tell why, but a sudden mist came over my eyes, and the tears welled up so quickly, but the sharp sound of the baton wrote a message upon my heart, and perhaps it will reach down upon some other heart through the medium of the War Cry. It was entitled "God's time."

## The Message of the Baton.

The message was somewhat like this: "Child, the life of each of God's children is like a piece of beautiful music. It is written in whatever tune He sees is best; each by each page, may be divided differently. Thou mayest knowest not why some of it is set in the exquisite minors of sorrow, sadness, and bereavement; or why that long, weary sickness takes the deepest thy worn frame and causes the deepest agony. Thou wouldst sometimes there were no rests, but that all the tune were filled up in active service for the Master, but His Hand has written it otherwise. How long the waiting-time seems sometimes; it may be slow time, but it thou wouldst yield the Harmony which the Master heart of a Divine Composer has intended. Listen! above every other sound thou wilt hear the clear sound of God's baton. He marks the time for every sorrow, every sickness and difficulty. Only patiently wait His tune and the music of thy life shall be changed into deepest praise; for, all the while He has led which shall be continued in Heaven, Glory, Honor, Dominion, and Power to Him that sitteth upon the Throne, and to the Lamb forever!

## SUNRISE IN THE TROPICS.

"It will hardly be credited by those who have never visited a hill country in the tropics. With a recent teacher, "That soon after sunrise, the noise of awakening beetles and tree-loving insects is so great as to drown the howling of a bull, or the roar of a tiger for a few paces off. The sound resembles most nearly the metallic whirr of a hundred Bradford looms. One beetle in particular, known to the natives of Penang as the 'trumpeter,' busies himself all day in producing a booming noise with his wings."

We cannot always be doing noble deeds, but we can always do the most common-place acts nobly. It is the pure intention which turns the most mental work into gold.

## PICKED UP

The Salvation Army has become the life-boat for drowning men.

The best teacher of duties that are dim to us is the practice of those we see and have at hand.

To lead men or children, lastingly, We must be utterly frank and honest with them.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

Wealth does not make a home. It takes thoughtful, sympathetic comrades to make a home.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

To be constantly pulling up the seeds of life to see if they have sprouted is a serious menace to the health of the plant.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

"I am only one, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something. What I can do I ought to do, and what I ought to do, by the Grace of God I will do."

We do not shake off our yesterdays, and maintain no further relation to them; they follow us, they constitute our life, and they give accent, and force, and meaning to our present deed.

The chief secret of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If fame comes at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after.

It is not enough that, in following his occupation, the worker incidentally helps the world along; what is required is that he desires to do, plans to do it, and finds a large part of his reward in the consciousness of having done it.

Mental differences are legion. No two minds run in the same channels, or think exactly each other's thoughts. Truth is many-sided, and multitudes of men and women stand afar viewing continually, but one of her phases. Did they but move around her, changing their respective attitudes, they would appreciate one another far better.

## "THE UNKNOWN HALF."

This is the title of the Annual Report, now in preparation, and shortly to be issued in magazine size, at ten cents per copy. We can only urge our readers to order of their officers a copy at their first opportunity, since the edition will be limited, and the demand will certainly quickly exhaust the supply.

The unique title, "The Unknown Half," is explained in the Introduction by the Commissioner, Miss Booth, a splendid half-tone portrait of whom adorns the first page of the Report. The latter includes a complete review of the work of all its branches, making it especially valuable to our numerous friends who have no opportunity to keep themselves current with our advances.

Some idea of its contents may be gathered from the following chapter headings:

Our Pedigree.  
On the King's Highway.  
Barracks Room Ballads.  
Ministering Angels.  
White-Winged Messengers.  
Mighty Meetings.  
The Making of Leaders.  
Red-Hot Revivals.

Fill in the blank lines, cut out, and hand to the officer in charge.

PLEASE supply me with a copy of "THE UNKNOWN HALF," being the latest Annual Report of the Salvation Army in this country, at the price of ten cents.

Name .....

Address .....

"You say it will come right by-and-by. What will? Begin wrong and end right? Never! Two divergent lines go on widening, to all eternity. If a man begins wrong, he will come back with bleeding feet and torn flesh, and streaming eyes, and a broken heart."

In German-Switzerland, two young fellows were convicted by the Spirit of God; but, in spite of entreaties and prayers, would not yield. The day after the meeting, one of them was bathing in the Rhine and was drowned; the other got linked with some evil companions, and was arrested for theft.

The various experiences which come to every individual are opportunities which may yield untold advantages if he resolutely search into their causes and acquaint himself with their operations. Thus only can he control his life, and extract from it its true value to himself and to society.

It is a beautiful world once we learn how to live. There is beauty in every manual duty, there is inspiration in every hardship and sacrifice, if only once we learn that each hardship and each sacrifice form but one more stepping-stone that lifts us up above the level of the commonplace and nears the heights of divine endurance that makes life a glorification of the spirit.

When it comes to be realized by the great majority of the universe that severity and harshness are usually the result of a poverty of intellect that fails to comprehend human nature, and that charity, sympathy, gentleness, and good feeling are the sure fruits, not only of a kindly heart, but of a thoughtful brain, a long step will have been taken towards the increase of human welfare and happiness.

Aged people have a claim on the young, a claim for delicate consideration, for tender care, for untiring reverence. Each new generation is apt, as it comes joyously to the front, to look down with a slight condescension on the one which is withdrawing from the active scene; but the looking down should be looking up, for the old have borne and suffered, endured and triumphed, in order that the path for their successors may be easier.

Of Such is the Kingdom.

Sisters of Sorrow.

Orphans and Waifs.

The Branded Man.

The Driftwood of Humanity.

The League of Mercy.

Missing.

Christmas Cheer.

The Light Brigade.

The Report is profusely illustrated by excellent pictures and photos from life.

To our soldiers and officers it will be an encouraging and inspiring volume; to our auxiliaries and friends it will give a good account of the use made of their generous support of our work; to the indifferent it will give information which will make them our friends, and our enemies, such as we may have, and such as will read this booklet, it will disarm, and force them to declare us friends and helpers of the needy and helpless.

Space forbids a more detailed review of the contents to-day, but we declare a gratifying reception for our Annual Report on the part of the public.

We would again urge all our readers to at once order of the Captain the copy of the illustrated report by filling up the blank below:

## OUR HISTORY CLASS

## III.—THE GERMANS.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

Ruprecht ..... A.D. 1408-1410  
Jobst, ..... 1410-1411  
Siegmund ..... 1411

Ruprecht of the Rhine was a good, and able man, but there was still a party who made the existence of Wenzel an excuse for obeying nobody, and the new King was not strong enough to force them to obey him. He tried to interfere in the affairs of Italy, which was in a state of great disorder, but he was defeated at Brescia where the Duke of Austria was made prisoner, and this battle was the last the Germans fought on the other side of the Alps for at least fifty years, during which time the great free towns were nearly all seized by tyrant citizens, who took the chief power.

In Germany Ruprecht was more respected and put down the injustice of the Markgraf of Baden, who made everyone who went through his lands pay a heavy toll. Ruprecht married his eldest son, Ludwig, to Blanche, daughter of Henry IV. of England, but she died at the end of the first year.

On Ruprecht's death, in 1410, the Electors went back to the House of Luxembourg; but they were not agreed, half of them taking John of Luxembourg, Markgraf of Moravia, son of a younger son of the blind John of Bohemia; and the other half his cousin Siegmund, King of Hungary, and Elector of Brandenburg. Jobst was crowned, but died the next year, 1411, and at the diet ensuing, Siegmund, as Elector, voted for himself, saying that there was no one whose good qualities he knew so well as his own. The others agreed to accept him, and he was crowned at Aachen.

He was a clever man, with good intentions, but vain and flighty, and with the restless spirit of the Luxembourg family. He was anxious to bring the Great Schism to an end, for it was now worse than ever, an attempt at a council having been held which had deposed both Popes and elected another, but which neither would obey it, there were three Popes, just as there had been, during Jobst's life, three Kings of Germany at the same time. The need was the more felt that the teaching of the English John Wickliffe had been brought to Bohemia by the influence of Queen Anne, and had found favor at the University of Prague with two Bohemian scholars, Johann Huss, professor of philosophy, and Jerome Fauleach, a master of arts. Wessel was an earnest and able man, and the Catholic professors had all gone off in a body to Leipzig, Huss preaching had spread through Bohemia, and the Czechs were strongly crying out against the Pope's claim to be universal Bishop, and against the denying the Cup in the Holy Communion to the laity, as well as many of the heinous corruptions that had grown up in the Church. One of the worst of these was, that whereas the Pope used to declare that whoever went on a crusade, or on a pilgrimage to Rome, would be freed from a certain number of years of purgatory, which was called Purgatory, it had lately been said that indulgence, remitting part of the sentence for sin, had for many years been supposed to go in alms, but was generally spent on the needs of the Pope and his Cardinals.

(To be Continued.)

In the rugged hills of toil and hardship life's finest gold is found.

"Get the habit—a glorious one—of referring all to Christ. How did He feel, think, act? So then must I feel, think, and act. Should I please myself? for even Christ pleased not Himself."

# A TROPHY OF GRACE.

The Story of Sergt-Major J. Stapleton, Barrie, Ont.—Early Experiences—  
 Desperate Poverty—Free Application of the Cane—Nearly in Prison—  
 Fought Out—Saved—Backslid—Became Very Wicked—Appeared in  
 Court—A Love Affair—Came to Canada—Soldier Barrie Corps—A  
 Good Ending.

TOLD BY HIMSELF.



1 WAS born in England in a small village by the name of Ridgemont, in Bedfordshire. My parents were very poor, my father blind, and, to add to these misfortunes, there was a large family to support. Father did what he could at basket-making, but owing to these sad conditions money was very scarce. Consequently, I was not able to go to school, as mother could not afford to pay the fee, though small, for it was very difficult to even get sufficient money to buy bread to keep us alive. It will be understood, therefore, I got but little education.

When about eight years of age I used to lead my blind father about, often walking into the country to pass the time away. I remember on one of these trips, as we were passing by a wood, I saw what I thought to be a sheep's nest, high up in one of the large branches of a very high tree. I remember persuading my poor old father to climb the tree to see if there were in the nest any young marmosets, while I stood at the bottom of the tree, and told him which branches to climb. When he reached the nest, it was only to find it empty. Oh, how very tired I used to be when we would reach home again from these trips, as well as being awfully hungry. As often as there would be anything to eat in the house, and I would have to go to bed without supper, crying myself to sleep. Poor mother would then go out and try to get something for us. If successful, she would wake us up to give us some food.

My sisters were older than I, and used to work at straw-plaiting, making bonnets and hats. They would frequently sit up till midnight to get a certain amount done by the time the buyer would come, so as to be able to buy us something to eat. I remember well their poor fingers and lips would often be covered with blood, due to the fact that they had to draw all the straws between their lips to double them. When bread was short, mother used to cut us a slice each, and put the rest away and lock the pantry. Occasionally we would get a very small piece of pork for Sunday dinner, and sometimes a little piece of lard on our bread; but it was more often dry bread, and thankful I was for that. The above will give you a slight idea of our early struggles.



S.M. Stapleton's Father.

### Entering the Downward Path.

As I grew old enough to mix with other boys I became very wicked, although my father was a Methodist, and used to pray with the family. My greatest sport and delight was hunting and killing birds. I would steal away from home, with two or three fellows, and would go off to the fields and hunt the poor birds along the hedges, rob the nest, kill the birds, and think I had a fine time. But when I would get home, and feel my father's cane across my back, then I would be scared and locked in the house alone, it took all the fun out of the game. I remember one time my cousin and I went to a field near the village where there was a flock of sheep being fed; we watched the shepherd bring the spit spurs and beams, and put them in the sheep troughs; after he had gone we went to the troughs and took a good supply out. I remember I had a purse that would hold scraps of bread, which I filled. My cousin and I had hands full. Just as we were about to start off, the farmer came along. We both ran for the gap in the hedge, where we quickly crawled through, after which we felt somewhat relieved. We did not go free, however; he knew both of us, and when we reached home with our pockets filled, our poor mothers were in great trouble, for the farmer had been to our homes, told our parents what we had been doing, and ordered them to bring both of us to his house, so that he could give us

### A Thorough Good Threading.

or we would be sent to prison. But I suppose we were too young to be put in jail, so he thought he would punish us himself. We were in a bad way when we were told we had been flogged. If we both had been very hungry, we would not have taken the sheep's feed. This was not a satisfactory excuse, however, and we had to prepare for the worst, but our mothers and the neighbors formed a plan to save us, which worked splendidly. They stripped us, and padded our backs and shoulders, and every place where they thought the blows would fall, the padding was finished, my mother, with my aunt, marched both of us about half a mile to the farmer's house. When we arrived he came out and stood on a landing at the top of several steps, and walked to the back door, and, instead of flogging us, as we expected he would, he told our mothers to do the flogging. Then the fun commenced. They started to beat us most unmercifully, and we

### Commenced to Scream Murder!

and jumped around so that our parents had quite a job, as they had to hold us with one hand and hit with the other. As the flogging was going on, the farmer stood and looked on, and told them when to quit. We had great fun on our way home, as the farmer thought we had received a good thrashing, when, as a matter of fact, we had not been hurt by a single blow.

This was how my life was made up until I was old enough to go to work. I received one shilling per week at first, and mother boarded me the best she could. When I was about ten I went to work in the Duke of Bedford's Park with a crowd of boys. There I received a half a crown per week. Oh, shall I ever forget how pleased the boys were to run home with the money to our mothers! I spent some years in the Park, looking after the deer, but while there I began misbehaving myself, and had to suffer for it. There were some apples hid away in a loft, and one day I had to go up there to fetch the leather-cante and leggings we used to wear when we went to the woods to hunt for the same for the shooters. My eyes caught sight of the apples, and I took one or two. It

was found out, and I was punished. After a good thrashing I was sent to a job which was supposed to punish me.

About this time I was converted, in a revival, with a lot of Sunday school scholars. After my conversion I was very happy. There were several other boys who were saved at the time, and worked with me. As we would go to our work in the morning and coming home at night, we would sing the songs of Zion. During the dinner hour we would sit around a large tree in the Park, and have lovely little prayer-meetings, expressly for boys and girls of the school. These were

### Heavenly Times.

I remember I was always very forward to pray and speak. Like Peter, I did not know my own weakness; it was not enough for me to take an active part in our own meetings, so I used to pray in the public meetings at the Chapel on Sunday nights. This went on for quite a while; I was getting along so nicely in my soul, and could do anything that came in my way to help others to get saved. One night, after the meeting, I was going home, and had to pass a neighbor's door. He had arrived home before I did, and was in great trouble. He was married man with a family, and was in great distress of soul. I was but a young boy, but he called me in to pray with him. I went in, but my young heart beat so hard as to prevent my being able to point him to



Sergt-Major Stapleton, Barrie.

God's promises, and tell him to take hold of them for himself. I could not read much, so I could not do much in that way; but I prayed with him, talked to him about Jesus, and my own happiness, and he got blessedly saved. It is not hard to lead a person to Christ when they are in great distress of soul. That little bit of work for God has been a crown per week in later years, when the devil has tempted me to believe that my life was a failure; I could always look back to that time, and feel sure that God helped me to lead that man to Christ. It was not long after this that

### I Met Trouble.

A dear old class leader and local preacher told me I ought not to pray for half a crown per week, but to get myself saved, and save myself. That seemed to cool me down and my zeal dropped to almost freezing point. I kept on going to the meetings for a time, but seemed to gradually lose my desire to pray. Finally I left off praying, and soon got into sin. I left the Park, and went to work at one of the farms near the village, as I was then getting too big to work for half a crown per week, and used to drive the horses, and soon I was able to plough. The master gave me a team, and sent me into the fields. Then I thought I was doing sin. It was while working at this place that I

### Again Became Very Wicked.

I used to steal apples, in fact, anything in the fruit line. I did not stop there. As I wanted the horses to look well, I would steal the grain for them when I did not think the allowance given was enough, and would take old ploughshares and things like that, and would say anything that I wanted. Swearing, too, was a great blemish, and all this time I

was running a great risk, because, if the master had caught me doing these things, I might have been sent to prison. On Sunday morning some other bad boys with myself went hunting for partridges' eggs. We found nine. While we were around the hedges trying to find the nest, a gamekeeper was watching us all the time. When we were done we were safe and were near the village on our way home, he just

### Stepped Over the Stile and Grabbed Us.

Our eggs got broken, and we were summoned, charged with having eight partridge eggs. We made up our mind we would not appear. Some planned to run away; accordingly we arose very early in the morning and walked all the day. When night came we were quite a few miles from home. We had not much money, and to save expense, slept on a straw stack in a farmer's field for the night. For the night we had enough of this, and were home again, appearing in court the following morning. We were fined twenty-four shillings and six pence each, or twice as much more. Fortunately, they gave us time to pay the money. I did not get into the hands of the law any more, but I was a desperate boy, and went into sin as far as my means would permit.

I was living in this wicked state until about seventeen years of age, when I

### Took a Fancy to a Young Girl.

whom I married five years after. I think I was in my eighteenth year when the Lord again met me in that wretched condition, and saved my soul. Then came a blessed change in my life. God has been very good to me. It was the year 1870, the Methodist Chapel, about four miles from my home, that I was convicted of my sins, and God showed me my need of salvation. I cried to God with all my might to save me, and He heard my cry and came to my help. Praise His dear name! I went to London to live in the year 1885.

The first place I went to church, I think, after going to London was under a railway arch in Kentish-town. It was a Primitive Chapel. The ends of the arch were built up, and it was fitted for a meeting-room. The trains used to roll over while we were in the meetings, and make a noise like thunder. I stayed there for a time, until a dear friend invited me to the meeting in Candemtown, where I spent about five and a half years of my happiness. They soon found me plenty of work to do. I was made class-leader, and did open-air work in the streets of London. These were among the happiest days of my life. In those days

### The General Would Come,

with others, now and again to the mission, to speak to the men.

About the year 1870 I made being very dull in London, I came to Canada to better my position. We had an extremely rough passage—at times it appeared as though the sea would swallow us up being seven days and seven nights. We, however, reached in safety. I finally settled in Barrie, and there met the Army. I became a soldier because I believed the Lord led me to do so. It just seemed as though I had not done anything else. God wanted me to work for Him. I had not been long in the Army before I was appointed Treasurer of the Corps. I never knew why I was given this work, but when asked to take it, I did not think I was worthy to be honored with such an appointment. I think I was the

### First Treasurer of Barrie Corps.

Often when making up the books I wished I was rich. There was one thing that always encouraged me, I never heard a murmur from the officers, but when we got through doing the books we would all get on our knees and thank God for His goodness. I cannot account for it, but wherever I have been I have always found an open door, and in the S. A. I find all the work I am able to do, and very much more. I was very much helped, and given me a fair share of success in my business as a contractor, and I have striven to do a little to help on His work since coming to the house of God by this grace, to spend the balance of my life in the Salvation Army.







## GREAT BRITAIN.

A play actor, of a well-known theatrical company, got converted in Major Bennett's office recently. He has been on the stage for twenty-three years, but has now decided to become a soldier of Jesus Christ and the Salvation Army.

A dear and tried friend of the Army, whose generous gifts have often helped forward its work, even from the earliest days of its infancy and obscurity to the present hour, called at the London Headquarters a few days ago, and having heard that the B.A. was in immediate need of £10,000 to clear away the financial burdens connected with the work of mercy for the poor, promised £2,000, on condition that the balance of the sum required be made up immediately. It is indeed a splendid gift, a great cheer to the General, and it also creates an opportunity for our wealthy friends.

The Commandant and Mrs. Booth are now settled for a time at their resting-place in Western Australia. It will be remembered by those who have closely followed the Cry, that they are not only staying with a view to regaining health for future work of the highest importance, but for the purpose of establishing and laying down the lines for the development of an inland station, which the Army has acquired for the benefit of the poor. The property, which is likely to become very valuable, extends to about twenty thousand acres of land, and upon it is some of the finest timber in Australia. Both the Commandant and Mrs. Herbert are already benefiting from their change, in his last letter to International Headquarters, the Commandant says: "I am trying earnestly to throw off all anxiety and as far as I can, consistently with what I feel is my duty to this scheme—to rest. I wish I could say I find it as easy as it might be! But I am trusting in God, and seeking as, perhaps, I never did in my whole life, for His presence, and power, and guidance. . . I have had some precious seasons with Him alone in the 'wilderness.' I desire more of His love and wisdom. He has given me some rich blessings." Our Canadian Salvationists join in saying, "God bless the Commandant!"

## UNITED STATES.

At Honolulu (Sandwich Islands) ten Candidates for officership applied last year, and already have been accepted.

One of the sights of "Chinatown" (San Francisco) is the Army, with its big crowd of Chinamen. In the open-air. The meetings are nearly always conducted in Chinese, either direct or through an interpreter. Some of the Bishops at the recent Episcopal Convention were quite interested with our work among the Chinamen. At a recent Sunday night meeting two bright Chinamen came out and sought salvation, being dealt with by their own countrymen in their native language.

We learn that Adjutant and Mrs. Savage, old Canadian officers, are doing well at Philadelphia, which is, by the way, the oldest corner in the country.

The Commander's meetings in Nashville, Tenn., were very successful. Quoting from our contemporary we learn: "The meetings were simply superb; the building packed in the afternoon, and thousands turned away. We had to repeat the lecture at night, when the place was again packed, and the doors closed half an hour before time. Collections and door-mon-

ey \$700—the biggest financial victory indeed, for crowds and everything we have ever seen in the South. The theatre had at least 2,000 jammed in each time. It was a sight."

## INDIA.

The total attendance at the Vadaseri Hospital of out-door patients amounts to about sixteen hundred and fifty monthly, while the eight beds in the medical and the ten in the surgical wards are usually full.

The Prison Gate Farm Dairy has been much extended and improved, and, besides supplying a large number of customers, the Dairy also supplies Lady Havelock's Hospital, the Prison Hospital, and Melikada Jail with milk.

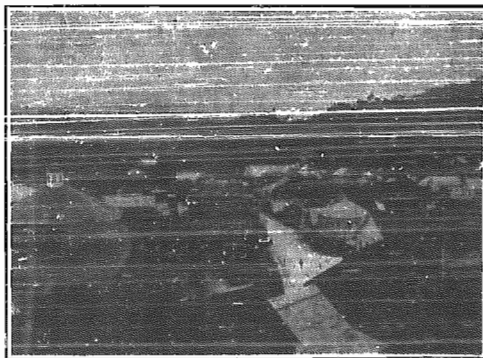
Our village banks are still able to give a good account of themselves, and have each year, in a very satisfactory way, "settled up" according to the terms of their agreements. The villagers are unanimous in their opinion, and are ever thankful for these banks, which have, in many instances, rescued them from the sweeping current of poverty and the grasp of cruel usurious men.

Day schools have increased in Madras and Telugu Territory till there are twenty-four in working order, eleven of which are under the care of Major Deva Sundaram in the city of Madras and its suburbs. Each school has a capable teacher, and, in addition to the educational side of the school, meetings are regularly held among the children, and many of them profess to have found the Saviour.

Our industrial School has out-grown its accommodation, and is now sheltered in a large and commodious house on the banks of the river, the property and formerly the residence of a great Mahomedan leader, Aga Khan. Ensign Nithya Bai, an officer with a true mother's heart, so devotes herself to the well-being of her little charges as to have won the compliment of the Collector, the Government Official, who pronounced it the healthiest school he had inspected in his district. He backed up his praise by the present of a most useful medicine chest.

## SWITZERLAND.

Both the German-Swiss and French-Swiss War Cry, published in Switzerland, are to be improved and enlarged.



Port Antonio, W.I., View from the Sea.

## NORWAY.

Permission has been given for the Army to visit the prisoners in the Norwegian Convict Prison some time before they are to be discharged. A special officer will be set apart for this work. The condition upon which this undertaking is to be carried into effect is, that when a convict has served his sentence, the Army becomes responsible for him, giving him assistance and finding him work—provided, of course, he is desirous of receiving such help.

## AUSTRALASIA.

The reception meetings planned in three centres—Melbourne, Sydney, and Brisbane—prior to the Commissioner's arrival, have now closed. Crowded meetings have been the order everywhere. Commissioner and Mrs. McKie have been received with open arms. They, too, have made a mighty impression for God and the Army: 361 have been registered at the Mercy Seat—295 for salvation, and 365 for the Pentecostal fire. Well may we sing with glad acclamation: "Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow."

The Christmas feasts for the poor of Melbourne and other centres have been very successful. At the Centre provision was made for about 3,000 persons. There were tents for children of the poor in all parts of the city, for the old people, and for the homeless poor, besides parcels for poor families. In which there was sufficient food to provide a substantial dinner for four or six persons. In addition to all this, bountiful provision was made to cheer the hearts of all those who were in our Social Institutions at Melbourne as well as throughout the Territory.

## The Siege Target for the Territory.

2,500 Prisoners.

1,000 New Soldiers.

1,000 Junior Converts.

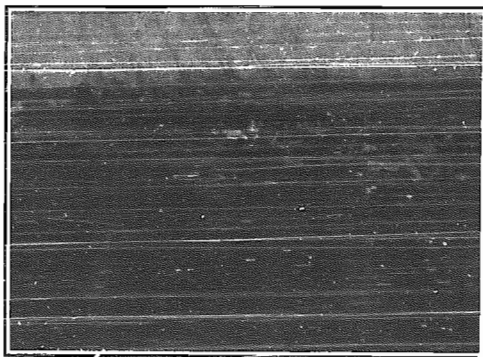
500 New Junior Soldiers.

## WILL EVERY SOLDIER AIM AT MAKING ONE OTHER SOLDIER?

## WEST INDIES.

Adjutant Naden (a D.O. in Jamaica) sometimes conducts open-air meetings under unusual circumstances, as the following note will conclusively show: "On Monday I proceeded to the Society at Hatfield. It is situated up the mountainside somewhere. We had a good meeting in the open-air. The night was dark; but, with the assistance of a small lamp and innumerable lanterns, we were able to see each other, and to fire some heavy shot into the midst of the large crowd that gathered round."

The town of Port Antonio is the centre of the fruit trade, and the headquarters of the United Fruit Company. Sometimes a dozen steamers will leave this port in one week, loaded with bananas for various American ports. The company owns a large hotel here, and some thousands of acres of banana plantations within a few miles of the town.



Port Antonio, W.I., from an Inland View.

We have an Army corps in the town, which does a good work among the people who load the banana steamers, and others. Just now there is a spiritual awakening, and precious souls are seeking salvation, and many others are under deep conviction of sin. Capt. Howell, who is in charge of the corps, is a native of Demerara, who has recently passed through the Training Home.

## QUESTIONABLE BOOKS

Someone asked the late Dwight L. Moody if he had read a certain book. He replied, "No. I believe there is poison in it; at least I have heard so on good authority." The friend said, "But, wouldn't it be well for you to read it for yourself?" "No," said Mr. Moody: "If I take poison in my stomach the doctor has to come with a stomach-pump to take it out. Why should I take poison in my mind? I might never be able to get it out."—Margaret Bottoms, in the February Ladies' Home Journal.



# Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

## Short Sermons on Stirring Subjects.

### SUNDAY.

"And all this assembly saith know that the Lord saveth not with the sword and spear; for the battle is the Lord's, and He will give you into our hands."—I. Sam. xvii. 47.

Some are so wicked as to say, "that if it be the Lord's battle, we are excused from fighting," as if refusing to now, we might justly expect to reap. We are all battling on one side or the other, and the worst of all are those who boast their neutrality.

"The battle is the Lord's." If we have care for His cause, He will care for us. Queen Elizabeth requested a merchant to go abroad on her service, and when he mentioned that his own business would be ruined, she replied, "You mind my business and I will mind yours."

If it be but the Lord's battle, we may be sure He will see us through with N.

### MONDAY.

"Joab fled unto the tabernacle of the Lord, and caught hold on the horns of the altar."—I. Kings, ii. 28.

Joab's conscience pricks him when he hears that Solomon is dealing with other offenders. Joab was a remorseless warrior, yet when his own turn comes, he flinches from death. Joab had little enough religion, yet he flies to the altar when the sword pursues him.

Joab refuses to quit his shelter, and falls slain at the altar. Sacraments, religious observances, Salvation Army membership, professions, doctrines, feelings, in health or in sickness, are unavailing as a means of salvation.

"The Lord Jesus is well pleased that we should fly to Him. He is our Deliverer!"

### TUESDAY.

"But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree; and he requested for himself that he might die; and said, It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers."—I. Kings, xix. 4.

Salvationists, as well as other Christians, sometimes enter into a strange and mysterious state of depression, and it is well to learn from Scripture that another has been in that Valley of Deathshade. At such a time they imagine that some strange thing has happened unto them; but, indeed, it is not so.

God's tenderness to Elijah—He allowed him to sleep; He fed him with food. "An angel watched him; He allowed him to feel his grief (see verse 10); that is often the readiest relief. Elijah then told the good news.

Personally the writer has so often proved that seasons of temptation and depression have been the forerunners of great spiritual awakenings. Remember always, "Naught has come to you but what His love allowed."

### WEDNESDAY.

"And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bore spices, and very much gold, and precious stones; and when she was come to Solomon, she shewed him with all that was in her heart."—I. Kings, x. 2.

It is not generally a wise thing to tell out all you know. Samson reached the climax of folly when he did this to Delilah. Yet if we could meet with a Solomon who could solve all our difficulties, we might wisely do so.

We have a greater than Solomon in

Jesus. The mischief is that with Him we are too silent, and with worldly friends too communicative. This evil should be rectified.

What would be said of a member of a family who refused to speak with his father or his brother? What a source of unhappiness to have such a person in the house! What, then, must it be thought of a Salvationist who has not a constant intercourse with Christ? True love is communicative; it cannot bear to keep its secrets from its beloved.

Let us be simple with Him, then, not backward, stiff, or cold.

### THURSDAY.

"And as thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone. And the King of Israel said unto him, So shall thy

Judgment be; thyself hast decided it."—I. Kings, xxi. 40.

A man must be hard run indeed when he cannot forge an excuse. This is a very common one for the loss of our soul. I was very busy, and had no time to attend to religion."

Excuse-making is also too often the fault of Salvation Army soldiers—"I haven't time now to come to meetings and attend openings as I used to when first saved." There is a bad excuse is better than none. This is very questionable. Here is an excuse which condemned the man who made it. The man in the prophet's story was ordered to keep a prisoner, and it became his first duty to do so; but he preferred to follow out his own wishes, and attend to his private concerns, and so the prisoner "was gone." Let us attend to the King's

business let the consequences be what they may—His Kingdom first."

### FRIDAY.

"They feared the Lord, and served their own gods, after the manner of the nations whom they carried away from thence."—II. Kings xvii. 33.

It is as needful to warn against the false as to urge to the true conversion, which is a divine change, is imitated, and the spurious palmed off as genuine. This answers the devil's purpose in many ways: it eases the conscience of the double-minded, hinders the influence of the Army, injures its testimony, and dishonors true religion.

In real conversion there must be idol-breaking, Christ-trusting, and a full surrender. Our heart must yield to God and delight in His ways.

### SATURDAY.

"And Elijah prayed, and said, Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw; and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots; and he found about Elijah."—II. Kings, vi. 17.

Faith serves the believer for eyes, and makes him see what others cannot. This keeps the man himself quiet and calm, and enables him to check the fears of those who cry, "Alas, my master! how shall we do?"

From this narrative we learn how much may be about us, and yet it be invisible to the natural eye. The natural eye is blind to Heavenly things. God alone can open men's eyes; even those who see need more sight.

The dying prayer of William Tyndal, the martyr, uttered with a fervent zeal and loud voice, was: "Lord, open the King of England's eyes!"

## HEADQUARTERS STAFF BAND AT THE TEMPLE.

We do not think anyone will dispute the fact that there is to be found at the Territorial Centre of the Salvation Army in Canada as fine an array of musical talent as can be found anywhere else in the world.

This splendid musical organization, known as the Headquarters Staff Band, has not only a magnificent brass band of some eighteen pieces when fully mustered, but also has the additional advantage of the players being able to perform on such instruments as make up a very good orchestra in addition.

Our commanding officer, having asked the Staff Band to conduct a musical festival at the Temple, and having obtained the promise, did all he could in the way of announcement to make the meeting a success. It will readily be understood that a large crowd of music-lovers was undoubtedly attracted to the Temple, and the pitiful remarks of the chairman, in the person of Brigadier Gaslin, and the instrumental solos of the Bandmaster, Adjutant Griffith, Ensigns Barton and Arnold, reading of Mrs. Staff-Captain Stanton, bedside quartettes, band and orchestra music.

We are certain the audience present thoroughly appreciated the music and the meeting throughout, and we believe it is not too much to say that the Staff Band and the Brigadier were equally delighted with their kind and enthusiastic reception. We have cause to believe people were not pleased but blessed as the words of the Brigadier, and the singing of the beautiful song, "Sweet and Low," by the male quartette, brought the meeting to a close.

## Evolution of the Salvation Army

(Continued.)

### SWEDEN.

In point of interest, the opening of the Army's work in Sweden was not less than that of France and Switzerland. In 1878 the Chief of the Staff, Mr. Berwells Booth, utterly exhausted by his hazardous and arduous career, went to Sweden, at the kind invitation of a friend, for a good rest. The rest soon took the form of meetings in drawing-rooms, or wherever else it was possible to get the people together. Multitudes sought and found salvation, among them being Hanna Ouchterloney, daughter of a wealthy family, who from those days determined that the Army must come to Sweden; and come it did in 1882, by the General commissioning "Major Ouchterloney" to open the work.

Halls were crowded. The riding-school in Stockholm, accommodating five thousand people, was jammed, with as many outside. Huge timber or coal yards were loaned, and thousands of people were to be seen standing for hours together on ice or snow, without any roof over their heads, listening to the testimonies of ex-Swedish drunkards and others washed in the Blood of the Lamb.

The success of the work was marvellous, and then

The Devil Began to Get Uneasy, and persecution began to come. Officers were fined enormously, and orders issued for meetings to be closed at 10 p.m. This was no sooner complied with than a second one was given to close at 9 p.m., which order appeared so absurd, and seeing it had no legal foundation, was ignored; the result being that officers were fined and imprisoned.

During those stormy days, Commissioner Booth-Helberg, then a student of Upsala University, got blessedly saved, and connected himself with the Army. The work has gone on; the clouds of bitter opposition have passed, and

### The Sun Shines.

The Salvation Army is now a well-recognized moral and social power to Sweden. Its progress has been a great surprise to the many who thought our religion was a noise, and that our power to attract would disappear when the people became accustomed to the blue uniform and red badge of the men and the girle

The Swede is generally held to be cold and distant. The Army has not found him so. There is as much emotional fire in him as there is in the Italian, with this difference, that it is not perhaps so easily reached, and when kindled, not so easily put out. The difference is great, and explains, if our readers desire the human explanation for the strong hold we have

in Sweden—the progress which we have made.

The work of the Army in Sweden is chiefly remarkable for the following: the steady manner in which it has dispelled public prejudice and won the favor of the good and true to its side; the high devotion and constant self-sacrifice of the officers, particularly the number who came in on the first flood, and who have nobly stood by the colors since; the cheerful readiness of a large number of its converts to become soldiers and wear the uniform; the practical and yet hidden character of its Slum Work; the rapid advance of its Social Work;



Diagram showing the number of officers in Sweden (1) ten years ago, and (2) at present.

and its steady growth in the principles and doctrine of the Salvation Army.

Its present position, however, has not been reached without much difficulty. We were first treated to considerable scorn by the press. Many officers and soldiers had to go to prison for conscience sake, until

King Oscar intervened, and by repeated acts of good sense and clemency brought this form of persecution to a close. We have also suffered occasionally by severe financial straits, and sustained damage by the desertion of hundreds of soldiers and some officers, through causes which, however, are not peculiar to Sweden. In the light of these general observations, the following review will, we hope, be read with some interest and deep thankfulness to God.

(To be continued.)

## THE HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Brigadier Pickering Conducts Week-End With Them at Burk's Falls—Good Cases of Conversion—Scarcely Room for the Crowds.

The visit of Brigadier Pickering, our Provincial Officer, accompanied by the famous Hand-Bell Ringers on their return trip from the north, was hailed with delight by the people of Burk's Falls.

On Saturday night the interest ran high. The brigade had been summoned to give us another musical meeting, and eight o'clock found our hall packed to the door with a most attentive and expectant audience. We were not disappointed. The music and singing came up to our highest expectations, and was much appreciated by all.

On Sunday, at seven a.m., we commenced with a rousing good knee-drill, conducted by the Brigadier. God came very near, and everyone got blessed. Our holiness meeting was also a time of much blessing. As the Brigadier spoke on "Create in me a clean heart, Oh God," many felt the need of being entirely cleansed and sanctified. Six sought and found the blessing. Praise God!

In the afternoon a very large audience gathered to hear the Brigadier's address on "The Greatest Thing in the World." The Brigadier had great liberty, and we believe God spoke through him to many hearts. At the close two souls sought pardon.

At night again there was scarcely room for the crowd. The Hand-Bell Ringers had received an invitation to assist in the Methodist Church service from seven to eight o'clock. As soon as they arrived at the hall Brigadier Pickering lined out the words of "There is a better world." The people joined heartily in the singing, and from the very beginning the power of God was felt.

"The Last Words of Jesus" was the title of the Brigadier's address. His words were clothed with power, and as the meeting went on we could see conviction stamped upon many faces. The first to surrender was a brother for whom we had long been praying, then followed a man and his wife and another brother. May God abundantly bless them. We closed somewhere around eleven p.m., praising God for victory. The income for the week amounted to \$44.18.

God bless the Brigadier and the Hand-Bell Ringers, and give them many souls for their hire.

Leutenant E. Meador.

## SALVATION ARMY BAND, CALGARY.

Bandmaster F. Coggan, saved in the Army, at Kingston, Ont., seven years ago. A Canadian by birth and a musician from his youth up. He is now using his talents in the service of God, and it is mainly through his efforts that the band has reached its present high state of efficiency. Plays 1st cornet.

Capt. Gillam is a native of Sussex, Eng. Converted to God in the Army at Portage la Prairie, ten years ago; entered the field as an officer two and a half years ago, and has been steadily blessed and honored by God while in active service. Is filled with the Holy Ghost, and has been a real help and spiritual blessing to the Calgary corps since his appointment here last July. Also plays 1st cornet. Bro. Styles is Band Sergeant. Was a drunkard, and got as low down as sin and the devil could take him. Going into an Army barracks, at Brucebridge, Ont., some seventeen years since, with a boon companion, both under the influence of liquor, he went out to the penitent form without a thought of God, or what he was doing; but as the officers dealt with him, while on his knees, the Spirit of God took hold of him, with the result that before leaving the hall the drink-devil was driven out. God spoke peace to his soul, and to day he is a happy Salvationist, praising God all the time for the wonderful transformation wrought within him. Plays 2nd baritone.

Bro. Fullerton is a North-England man, but is an old-timer in Calgary, having settled here some nineteen years ago. Was once among the "rangers" in the Old Country, but never knew what it was to enjoy the full light and liberty of God until he "joined the Army," some nine years ago. Is now the Serjt.-Major of the corps, and plays solo euphonium.

Bro. Bishop is a New Brunswicker. Got saved in the old barracks, five years ago, and ever since has been an example of faithfulness to all around. Night after night finds Bro. Bishop on the march, and doing all he can to assist the officers in their work, and bringing sinners to the cross of Calvary. Bro. Bishop has also taken an active part in the Junior work ever since his conversion and for two years has been J. S. Serjt.-Major. His instrument is 1st tenor.

Bro. Batefick is also a Canadian. Was converted to God in Calgary three years ago, and has been a useful and consistent soldier ever since. At present is P. P. Serjt.-Major and plays 2nd tenor in the band, but we expect

to lose him shortly, as he is a candidate for the field, and every bandman prays that a long life of usefulness and successful service will be the lot of Bro. Batefick.

Bro. Michell's face will be familiar to many readers of the War Cry, especially throughout Ontario, as our brother put in several years of successful officership principally in that Province. Although only a resident of Calgary since last fall, he has proved himself a tower of strength since his arrival amongst us. We thank God for it, and hope that circumstances will permit his permanent residence in Calgary. Plays baritone. Bro. Jackson is an Ontario boy, but residence in Calgary. Plays baritone. Has resided in this district for twenty years. Was saved some eleven years ago through the instrumentality of the Army, and is still convinced that there is nothing like the Army. He has played bombardon ever since the band was formed, nine years ago, and still takes a great interest in the welfare of the band and corps generally.

Bro. Wood is English. Saved two years ago, and took an instrument almost immediately. Has made good progress. At present plays trombone. Bro. A. Coggan experienced a change of heart thirty years ago. Living in Kingston, Ont., nineteen years ago, when the Army opened fire in that place, Bro. Coggan soon came to the conclusion that they were God's people, and has been identified with the Army ever since. Is now transferred to the Calgary corps and plays soprano cornet in the band.

Bro. Watson, another headman, was in the Old Country when the photo was taken, so we are not able to present the War Cry with his picture, but must include him in this short sketch. "Tommy" as he is familiarly known, is Scotch, hailing from "Calgary Glasgow," and came to Manitoba as one of the boys. In the barracks, at Portage la Prairie, some ten and a half years ago, he gave himself to God, and is still true to the organization that led him to the feet of the Saviour. Plays Bb bass.

Bros. Harrison and Springer, our two drummers, are both English boys, and although only recently converted, are proving for themselves that Wisdom's "ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

We pray that God will continue to bless and help us in our efforts to save the lost. Spiritually, our band is first-class; all the boys are thorough in earnest, every one devoting themselves to push on the great salvation war.—T. K. Fullerton, S.M.

## Our Picton Campaign.

Nearly 3,000 Attended the Services—Barracks Gorged and People Turned Away—Brick Methodist Church Lent to Accommodate the Large Crowds—31 Seekers.

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Our Picton campaign was a triumph. Ensign and Mrs. Pugh had taken every trouble to make the meetings widely known, consequently the barracks was crowded out, and nearly 3,000 persons attended the services during the eleven days we were in the town.

Christians from other churches turned in to help us. What unity! What testimonies! and what interest was manifested! Picton is hard on the soul-saving side, and we had to fight for every one we got. We secured twenty for pardon, and eleven for the blessing, while nine go on the recruits' roll and two on the Juniors' roll.

The Last Night.

We had a glorious wind-up in the brick Methodist Church, kindly lent for the occasion, without asking. What a time we had, to be sure! The Rev. Mr. Letcher was in his glory, and very ably seconded his efforts. Now we see him fishing for souls in the congregation and then talking to the penitents. Here a man and wife kneel side by side at the Mercy Seat and there a young woman with tears seeks the Lord, and another pleads for her father, who is sitting unconverted in the church. We ask the father if he will come and kneel beside the daughter. His reply was, "Yes, I will come," and soon he is by his daughter's side seeking forgiveness too, and they keep coming, until thirteen surrendered. Hallelujah!

A letter to hand says: "To-night three knelt at the Mercy Seat and found salvation, and we are expecting still greater things. The majority of last night's converts were present and gave bright, clear testimonies, and the people are praying for you."

God bless Picton, and may His grace keep all our converts, and His Spirit be poured out on every people in a still greater measure. Amen!

Notes.

We have been reinforced by Capt. Urquhart, from the East, who is a good acquisition to us, and plays sweet music on his violin and cornet.

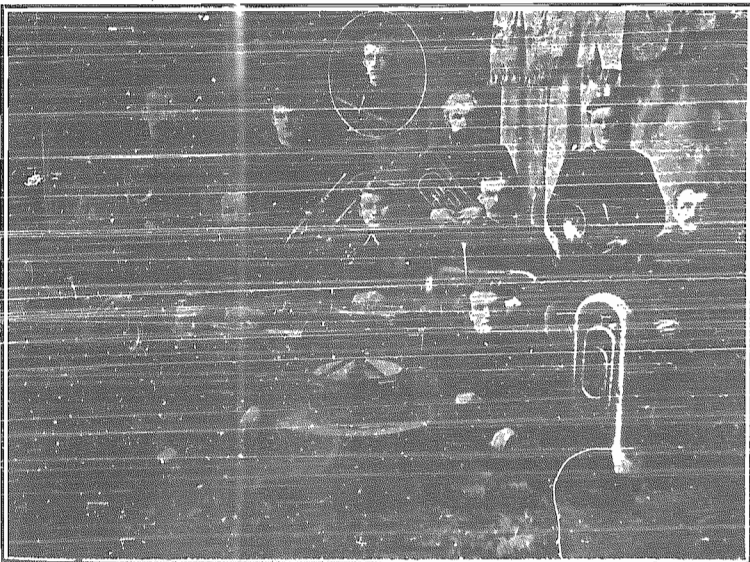
On our last night in Picton, little Florence Emallish Pugh was dedicated to God and the Army under the flag. It was a beautiful service, and the young lady behaved herself very fittingly for the occasion, and was a credit to her parents.

We have just commenced our special campaign in Peterborough, and God has already begun to work, and we have seen twenty-one surrenders for pardon and purity. Adj. and Mrs. Moore are hopeful for a good break.

We are continually receiving letters of gratefulness from different parts from some of our old-time officers. Some are being called to be officers, etc., etc. Oh, what a work! What a condemnation to use such unworthy, unrepentant mortals! Praise His Name! He shall have all the glory! So says Staff-Capt. Mantion and your humble dust.

The Commissioner's meetings at both Kingston and Picton have left a marked impression behind. Soldiers have been inspired, old friends have been helped and drawn nearer to us, while new friends have been made. God bless and sustain the Commissioner.

While at Picton we were kindly entertained by His Worship Mayor Clapp and Mr. H. McMullen and his sister. God bless them!



S. A. Bra's Band, Calgary, Alberta.



# Miss Booth at Owen Sound.

(By Wire.)

Miss Booth's visit to Owen Sound was during a tremendous blizzard, but in spite of wind and snow the church was gorged. For two hours the people were held spell-bound, listening with breathless interest. Their intense feeling was expressed freely in weeping all over the building. The Commissioner in eloquence and power surpassed anything yet heard. Every body convinced of their obligation to God. The people were delighted. The congregation unanimously declared they never heard anything like it before. The finances were one hundred and ten dollars for the one meeting.—Geo. Burditt, Staff-Captain.

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## The Commissioner.

We hail with delight the increasing activity of the Commissioner before the public. Her recent meetings at Onitida, Kingston, Picton, and Owen Sound have been unequalled. Although Miss Booth has always had magnificent audiences, yet it seems that she is more appreciated than ever, and her meetings are marked by even greater success than before. Souls have been saved, spiritual interest awakened and quickened, and the finances have been without parallel. The Commissioner's public appointments have been made well ahead. That they will be equal to the recent ones is beyond doubt.

## An Excellent Aim.

In connection with the Siege we would lay especial stress upon the original idea for every enrolled soldier to aim at making another soldier during the Siege. It is a splendid idea, which at once gives definite importance to each soldier's duty. The task is not so difficult as it may appear, but it will nevertheless require persistent and loving effort to accomplish it. If urged on by the C. O. and accepted enthusiastically by the soldiers, it will at once regulate the efforts of each soldier without overlapping. It gives at the same time ample scope to each soldier to exercise his own thoughts and to put into practice his individual ideas.

## The Unknown Hall.

Under this title, the Annual Report for last year is now on the press, and will presently be on sale at all the corps. We would like to make it plain that the booklet is not only a report of the local operations of the Army, but includes all branches of Army Work, giving interesting incidents, facts and figures about it, and is well illustrated from cover to cover. A very fine engraving of Miss Booth forms the frontispiece. The Commissioner has written the introduction, and the balance sheets of the Army are appended. The "Unknown Hall" will be sold at ten cents, which is a popular price, and will doubtless facilitate a large sale of the report.

## IMPORTANT.

The Chief Secretary is anxious to have the names of all Salvationists in the Territory holding 1st, 2nd, or 3rd class teachers' certificates. Whether officers or soldiers, if you hold such, kindly communicate at once, with Col. Jacobs, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



## Canadian Cuttings

A shock of earthquake was felt in New Brunswick.

Many wrecks are reported from the Maritime Provinces as the result of the big storm. The coal steamer Mira, from Boston, was lost near Yarmouth, N.S., and her crew was rescued with a line and hauled with the utmost difficulty.

Mr. W. T. Thompson, formerly of the Yukon Sun, is in Vancouver with a plan for the wireless telegraphic system to Dawson.

Application for incorporation is made by another company to the Legislature, name not yet decided upon, with power to construct a railway from Lake Superior to the Albany River and Hudson Bay. The commencement of the line is to be at Peninsula Harbor, in Thunder Bay district, when it will run to Long Lake, and thence to Martin's Falls on the Albany.

It is reported that the C. P. R. will erect a large summer hotel at Rat Portage.

Three men were killed at Marsh Mines, near New Glasgow, N.S., while thawing dynamite.

Notre Dame Hospital at Montreal has been quarantined with 200 inmates, on account of one of the employees developing smallpox.

Manitoba liquor men presented a big petition to the Legislature for compensation in the event of the Prohibition Act being enforced.

## American Items.

Arrangements have been made for Prince Henry of Germany to visit Niagara Falls on March 5, during his American tour.

The loss by the fire at Waterbury, Conn., is estimated at \$4,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

Both of the Bidde brothers, whose sensational escape from jail at Pennsylvania and recapture by a squad of detectives, has been reported in the last few days, are dead. The Riddite brothers had been condemned to death, but a reprieve was granted to prepare the case for the pardon board. Meanwhile the wife of the warden became infatuated with one of the Bidde brothers, and supplied them with revolvers and tools. They broke jail in a daring manner, but were recaptured while attempting to escape with the woman in a stolen sleigh. The men and the woman shot themselves before the detectives caught up with them.

Three people killed, two fatally hurt, and a score of others more or less injured, is the record made by two runaway cars on the Monongahela branch of the Pittsburgh Railway Company.

Ten lives were lost in a fire in a Boston lodging-house.

## British Bits.

The British War Office has ordered that 10,000 horses be bought in Prussia for use in South Africa.

New Zealand is raising a ninth contingent for South Africa.

Mr. Buddrick announced that the war expenditure has been reduced to about \$4,500,000 per month.

A thousand Maoris have volunteered to do garrison duty anywhere in the British dominions, with the object of relieving a similar number of British troops for service in South Africa.

The War Office casualty list shows that in an engagement at Abraham's Kraal, near Koffijfontein, Orange River Colony, Jan. 28, Col. L. E. Dumoulin of the Sussex Regiment and eight men were killed and seven men were wounded.

The Prince of Wales, who returned to London recently, is understood to have been much gratified by the reception extended him during his stay in Germany.

The Canadian Scouts, under Lieut. Col. Ross, are actively engaged in the operations now going on to capture Dewet.

A supplementary army estimate of £5,000,000 was issued recently, making the total expenditure for the army during the year £22,915,000.

Last week's Boer losses were 31 men killed, 20 wounded, 322 prisoners and 53 men surrendered.

Bishop Harzell delivered an impressive address in Cape Town one recent Sunday evening. He said he saw a vision of a great and united people in South Africa, like that of America, after four years of civil war.

## Irish Reign of Terror.

Despatches from Dublin contain alarming reports about the reign of terror prevailing in Roscommon County. The names of those who are suspected of paying rent are visited at night by armed men, notices are posted threatening death to traitors, and midnight meetings are of nightly occurrence, the people being assembled by beacon fires.

John O'Donnell is reported to have addressed a midnight meeting at Fairmount, at which he challenged the Chief Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Wyndham, to come into the open at the head of 5,000 or 10,000 men, either soldiers or police. If he (Mr. Wyndham) would give the men of Connaught a month to prepare, Mr. O'Donnell said he did not hesitate to declare that they would meet them, even at great numerical odds, and settle the land question for good.

## Mixed Memos.

The first officer of the French ship Unshar was landed at Palmouth. He is the sole survivor of the crew of twenty-two men of the vessel, which was capsized off Ushant.

An avalanche from Mount Dobratsch has partially overwhelmed the village of Bleiberg, near the town of Villach, Austria. A number of persons have been killed.

Count Leo Tolstoy is again very ill. Over a hundred miners were reported killed by an explosion in the Huns mine in Mexico.

Walter Gordon, the alleged White-water murderer, arrived in Winnipeg and has been identified. Gordon murdered a farmer and his hired hand, and threw them into an old well. He lived on the farm for some time, then fled, and enlisted in the mounted troops for South Africa. He was arrested at Halifax before the troopship left.

The Chamber of Deputies at Paris was the scene of a free fight recently between the Socialist and Catholic factions. The trouble grew out of a proposal to prosecute a Socialist for a recent revolutionary speech.

Unless Miss Stone's captors have abandoned her safely to the agents who have been trying to ransom her, she is not yet at liberty. It is quite certain that the ransom money has not been paid, and that the agents referred to have completely lost touch with the brigands.

Santos-Dumont made a trial ascent of his airship at Monte Carlo. Everything worked smoothly. The vessel readily answered her helm in the light breeze prevailing. After a tour of the harbor Santos-Dumont steered his craft back to the shore, amidst the cheers of the assembled crowds.

## RED-HOT REVIVALISTS AT OWEN SOUND.

(Special.)

Staff-Capt. Burditt and Capt. Trickey have just started their Owen Sound campaign. Blizzards of snow and hurricanes of salvation. Fifteen seekers for pardon and purity for the week-end. More to follow. Town delighted with announcement of Miss Booth's visit. Expectations high. People aroused.—N. R. T.

## BELLEVILLE BLAZING AHEAD.

105 Souls in Seven Weeks—67 Converts at Last Soldiers' Meeting.

Although we have not been reporting lately yet we have not been idle by any means.

While God has been working in other places, Belleville, too, is having a wonderful moving of the Holy Spirit, and many have been brought from darkness into light, and from the power of sin into God.

The revival began on Sunday, and in seven weeks from that time one hundred and five people sought pardon at the feet of Jesus, and found Him as their personal Saviour. Among the number converted there have been seven men and women ranging from sixty-five to eighty years of age. Converts are on fire for God, working the old veterans. People say Belleville city has not known such a revival for years. The best of all is converts are growing strong in the Lord, and becoming full-fledged soldiers. At the last soldiers' meeting sixty-seven converts were present.—McInnes.

## IMMEDIATELY.

Not long ago in Edinburgh, a lady, who was a earnest Christian worker, found a young woman whose feet had taken hold of hell, and who was pressing onwards to a harlot's grave. The lady begged her to go back to her home, but she said, "No, my dear, I would not recede." This Christian knew what a mother's heart was: so she sat down and wrote a letter to the mother, telling her how she had met her daughter, who was sorry, and wanted to return. The next post brought an answer back, and on the envelope was written, "Immediately, immediately." That was a mother's heart. They opened the letter. Yes, she was forgiven. They waited her back, and they sent her money for her to come immediately.

Sinner, that is the proclamation "Come immediately." That is saying to the great and loving God, "I am a very wandering sinner. I am ready to be saved immediately."—Moody.



## Territorial Newslets

delighted at having her as an honored guest for the second time.

as it prevented the country folk from driving in. As it was many did drive from six to fifteen miles to be present at the meeting. The magnificent audience was an inspiration to our leader, who excelled herself in the delivery of her celebrated lecture, "Raza."

Miss Booth, for nearly two hours, held her audience spellbound. The touching incidents so graphically and pathetically told, moved the audience in a wonderful degree, and many there were who were not ashamed to let the effect on their feelings be seen in the shedding of tears, even the sterner sex not being above being seen wiping the eye.

Notes.  
"Nothing like it ever heard in Pic-  
ton."—Leading citizen.

"Biggest audience ever seen in Pilton, barring the General's visit."—One of a good crowd.

"Wasn't it kind of the trustees of the First Methodist Church to give you the church free of all cost?"—  
An old lady.

"Was \$105 a good income for one night in a town of 3,600 people?" "I should guess—yes!"

"Do the people want the Commissioner to come back again?" "Yes.

A black and white photograph of a street scene in New Orleans, Louisiana. The image shows a row of historic buildings with balconies and a streetcar on the street. The scene is captured from a low angle, looking down the street. The buildings are multi-story with prominent balconies. A streetcar is visible in the middle ground, and the street is paved. The overall atmosphere is that of a historic urban setting.

Part of Main Street, Picton, Ont.

yes, yes, yes!"—Richard Pugh. Ensign.

### "Miss Booth in Rags."

(From the Picton Gazette.)

Seldom, if ever, has the First Methodist Church held a larger or more orderly audience than assembled last night to listen to the story of Miss Eva Booth's work in the slums of London and Paris. Every seat, in both auditorium and gallery, was filled, and many were even glad to get standing room.

The service was opened by the Rev. Mr. Shorey, who led in prayer. Two little orphan children, who have been adopted by Miss Booth, gave an exhibition, accompanied on the harp by Miss Booth, performing their part exceedingly well, followed with delightful singing, which at once captured the audience.

Miss Booth was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McMullen, who were

Then followed singing by officers of the Salvation Army, of Toronto, and the congregation.

Finally Miss Booth, who was dressed in the costume in which she performed her many deeds of charity in her efforts to lift the fallen, and extend aid and encouragement to the poverty-stricken and unfortunate classes of the city, commenced her remarks, and proceeded to deliver a most eloquent and soul-stirring address, depicting the squalor, want and wickedness which prevails in many of the streets and lanes of the great city, and the need of the great Salvation Army. By dressing in rags she was enabled to reach a class who otherwise would never have learned the story of the cross. The address was listened to with rapt attention, and was interrupted at intervals by cheering. The service was brought to a close shortly after 10 o'clock.

Captain Grose, of East Ontario, is farewelling for India, and will sail at an early date. The captain goes possessed of a burning desire for the salvation of the heathen, and our prayers will follow him.

The Canadian Report is now on the press, and will shortly be on sale at the popular price of 10c. In addition to this being the Social Report, it will embrace every branch of Army Work, and will, without doubt, be ahead of anything hitherto published in the form of an Annual Report.

Magnificent crowds greet the C. O. P. Hand-Bell Brigade every place visited. Last week souls were brought to God in every meeting. The week's efforts resulted in 24 conversions and \$130 offerings.

Brigadier Pickering informs us that the Siege has been taken up most heartily by both officers and soldiers in the Central Province, and a successful outcome is already assured. The P. O. is holding officers' councils at various district centres.

During the past six months the Huntsville Corps has made some decided advances. Since taking command, Captain Howell has reported eighty converts, many of whom have been enrolled as soldiers. When the P.O. last visited this corps sixty soldiers and recruits marched behind a very creditable brass band, newly formed.

The West Ontario Soul-Saving Troup had a glorious campaign at Essex. Sixty-four sought pardon and purity, fifty per cent. of whom will become soldiers.

A good number have been added to the roll in consequence of Brigadier Pugmire's recent campaign at Picton. The Commissioner's visit has been the means of creating additional interest and sympathy with the work of the Army in that town.

The Staff Band gave a first-class musical festival at the Temple last week. A magnificent crowd enjoyed an hour and a half's program. The financial results were deeply gratifying.

### HASTY WORDS.

We are told that we ought to think twice before we speak. Sometimes we are advised, if we are feeling unkindly, not to say a word. The words that come from our lips, in the moment of excited feeling, and before we have time to think twice, are to some half of ten, the harm done by the speaker, as he flashed like a dart into some gentle heart. These hasty words are spoken, too, most frequently between those who are friends, and who are bound to speak fairly well when it is with strangers, or ordinary acquaintances, that we are speaking, but with those who are friends, and who are bound to let our own or our weakness make us irritable, and then we utter the hasty words which, five minutes afterwards, we regret, and which we cannot recall. But such words never can be recalled. They may be forgiven, for love forgives till seventy times the number; but the wounds, the scars, remain.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE

**I**T is very important that officers do not send girls or children to any of our Women's Social Institutions without first obtaining the consent of the Matrons beforehand, as we have been put to a serious inconvenience in this way. We gladly help all who need us, but to avoid any disappointment on the part of applicants, we must notify request officers and others to write us previously. Apply to the following addresses:

**Toronto.**—**Livet Col. Mrs. Read,** ex-James and Albert the London. —**Adjutant McDonald,** Riverdale Ave., London St.  
**Baltimore.**—**Mrs. B. A. McCall,** 605 N. Jones Street.  
**Pittsburgh.**—**Admiral Langer,** 7-942  
**Winnipeg.**—**Adjutant Langer,** 805 Young Street.  
**St. John's, Nfld.**—**Ensign Langer,** 207 Cook Drive.  
**Ottawa.**—**Adjutant Ward,** 122 Duke Street.  
**Sault Ste. Marie.**—**Ensign Langer,** 100 Main Street.  
**Spokane.**—**Ensign O'Neill,** 30 West Cooper Street.  
**Hull.**—**Staff Capt. Jno. W. Chandler** Street South.

**First Methodist Church, Platon, Ont.**



### "Yaas, Joe, I Will."

Amherst.—"Say, Bill, was you at the Army Saturday night?" "Naw, what for?" "Wal, now, you missed it! That barracks was full ter the hack seat an' overflowin'. That was a man they called Insulin Percy, and he was all right, I tell you. He had a big, shinin' brass thing (like the funnel you pour vinegar into a molasses jar w'd) and was minit y'd hear the band playin' through it, another minit y'd hear a man singin', another minit y'd hear three or four singin' an' a pianer; then readin' I tell ye, I wouldn't have missed it fer a dollar bill, an' it only cost me 10 cents. There was two folks went forrit took get saved after she stopped. That Insulin prayed, an' sang, an' spoke. So did Capt. Anderson, till I was near gone forrit meself. Sure, Bill, thara folks goes up near every night. I b'ave I'll line, fer yer a lot happier, and when ye die ye won't feel ye've wasted yer life fer naughtin. Would ye come wid me, Bill?" "Yaas, Joe, I will."—Bur.

### Twelve Sought Salvation.

Arnold's Cove.—The past two weeks have been a time of blessing and power. At the corps and the corps twelve sought and found salvation. Some of them did dance for joy, and conviction reined upon the hearts of many more. At one of the outposts, which has just been opened, the comrades are in a spirit, and go in for God and souls with all their hearts. They have the framing of the barracks cut and ready to put up, and are believing, by the spring, to have it ready to hold meetings in. The soldiers are full of fire for God and souls. Last week we had an enrolment of eleven soldiers. Some of the people had never heard the Army rules, nor seen an enrolment, and they paid the greatest attention. When we finished there were several more wished that they had been enrolled. The people are starving for Salvation, and we are believing for a great revival.—Lieut. A. Dart.

### Lifted Heavenward.

Brandon.—We have had a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Phillips, and we believe that all who met them and heard them were lifted heavenward, and inspired by their earnest addresses, both to saved and unsaved. We believe God's Spirit is working, and will give the inside if we keep the light burning.—T. T.

### Five Brothers.

Burlington.—It is now a little over two weeks since we took charge here, and we find some very kind friends. We are believing that God will give us victory. Our meetings are well attended. We have just commissioned five Local Officers. Five dear brothers held in their hands for prayer during the past week. We are believing for a break in the enemy's ranks, and that souls will be saved and take their stand for Christ.—Lieut. Langley.

### The P. O.'s Visit.

Campbellville.—We had a good time at the visit of our P.O., Major Turner, on the 23rd. We had a small banquet, and the Major presented the corps with a new flag, also enrolled four recruits. We enjoyed his visit very much, and hope he will soon be with us again. We were able, from the proceeds of our "Big Go," to wipo out an old debt which has been standing for some time, for which we give glory to God.—Capt. and Mrs. Brin son.

### Eleven Seekers.

Dovercourt.—Since last report we have been fighting the devil, but, thank God, we have come out on top,

with seven in the fountain—five for sanctification and two for salvation. On Saturday and Sunday we had Adjutant Perry with us. His lantern service, entitled, "A Tale of Endings," left a deep impression for good on all present. God came very near to us on Sunday, and as the Adjutant spoke the Spirit of God sent the words home with telling effect to the hearts of everyone, and we wound up the day with four more in the fountain—three for salvation and one for cleansing.—Lieut. Minnis.

### Booming the War Cry.

Drayton.—We have just had a visit from Major McMillan and Staff-Capt. Rawlin. The open-air meeting was fine. The Major's Bible talk inside was enjoyed very much, and we all say, "Come again." Sister Ferguson is booming the War Cry, and selling more on the front street than has been sold for years. We are preparing for a big band concert and social.—C. H. C.O.

### A Forecast of Heaven.

Faversham.—We had a glorious time on Sunday in a meeting held at Lady Bank. Seven sought the blessing of a clean heart. It was a forecast of heaven. Good meetings all day at Faversham. Capt. Poole gave us a visit, which was appreciated by all, and we are looking forward to having a revival. We are in for victory, and God has promised it to us.—Lieut. M. J. Langridge.

### A Good Welcome.

Galt.—We have said good-bye to our St. Thomas comrades and friends, who were very kind to us during our six months' command of that corps, and are just getting settled for a term in Galt. The soldiers and friends have given us a good welcome, and made us feel at home, and with God's blessing, we shall see some saved here. We had a good time yesterday (our first Sunday) and rejoiced over seeing souls finding a sin-pardoning God. (How many?—Ed.)—Capt. and Mrs. F. Burton.

### Ten Captured.

Glance Bay.—Jesus still working; soldiers all on fire; very close engagement with the enemy; ten captured; many wounded; people interested; Holy Ghost working; faith high; go home on the sinner. To God be all the glory!—J. P. Ebsary, Lieut.

### A Famous Jubilee.

Hamilton, Ber.—On Wednesday a large crowd assembled to witness one of the famous jubilees which the Hamilton corps is noted for. Adj. Graham, the energetic D.O. of Bermuda, assisted by Lieut. McLeod, had arranged a good program of solos, duets, recitations, and drills. The Hamilton corps, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Salter, rendered some excellent selections, which met with the approval of all present, and everything went with a swing from the start to the finish. Santa Claus then put in an appearance, to the delight of all, and distributed presents to the Juniors, and a good number to the Seniors. J. S. S. M. Gronin and his helpers deserve credit for the interest manifested by them in the Jubilee. To God we give the glory, praying that He shall abundantly bless Adj. Graham, who is untiring in her efforts to get souls saved.—Joe, from Nottingham.

### After Sixty Years.

Holena.—Souls are being saved. The past week-end was the best yet. Open-air, indoor attendances, kneeling, and cartridges are away up. One old, sixty years of age, after attending the Army for eleven years,

gave herself to God. Young converts are all aglow with the Army fire. One young man, on Sunday afternoon, after giving himself to God, got the floor, and shook hands with everybody in the building. Major Hargrave was with us on Tuesday night, and though this was usually our soldiers' meeting night, the hall was full, and the meeting was the best the Major has had since coming to Helena. We were all delighted with his visit. We have had an expert dancer converted, also a Jigger, who now booms the War Cry.—Nightingale.

### One Junior, Two Seniors.

Hespler.—On Wednesday night we were highly favored with a visit from our worthy Provincial Officer, Major McMillan, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Rawlin, the Chancellor. This visit had been looked forward to with great expectation by all, and we were not disappointed. Capt. Groenbridge, who is on his way to Bradford, and Lieut. Allen, en route for Berlin, were also with us. Of course, we were all glad to see them. Our Presbyterian friends kindly loaned their Sunday School room for the occasion. Owing to other attractions, the crowd was not as large as we expected, but God was with us with rich blessing. The Major's Bible lesson, taken from that incident in Christ's life when He was brought before Pilate, was illustrated by God's Divine searchlight, and as a blessed result one Junior sought salvation, while two others came for our meetings. A hearty welcome awaits the Major and Staff-Captain on their next visit to Hespler. May it be soon.—Lieut. E. W. Ellis.

### It Was Grand.

Kinmount.—The meetings on Sunday were times of blessing. Some newly-enrolled soldiers marched and took their place on the platform for the first time. Truly, Cameron said it was grand, just like old times. It is a good thing Bro. McWilliams has no wings, or we might have lost him. The soldiers are making this year the best yet. "Strike the iron while it is hot" is our motto.—Bangway.

### Twenty Years' Wanderings.

Lairmore.—On Tuesday night we had a "When, Where, and What" meeting. The people told us when they first saw the Salvation Army, where they saw it, and why they thought of it. God was near, and His presence was felt. Souls are being converted and backsliders brought back to the fold. Last night we had our meetings on Sunday morning. We had a backslider for twenty years.—Meron and Nchia.

### Victory at Joe Bee's.

Montreal IV.—After having been here a few weeks, we can report victory. We are having good times in our meetings on Sunday mornings. The meeting on Sunday morning was led by Ensigns Cabrit and Parsons. God is enabling us to show the men what a real Christian life should be, praying that before long we shall see many seeking salvation.—Eugene Wm. Parsons.

### We are Rising.

Neejawa.—We have just had a visit from the Red-Hot Brigade; and they have been a means of blessing to the corps, spiritually and financially. Two souls sought God and found deliverance in their meetings, and one since they went away. We are rising. The devil is mad. One soul, last Sunday night, left the devil's ranks and started for the Kingdom of God. Capt. Gardiner arrived a few weeks ago to assist us in the war. We are glad to have him, and together we are going in to advance the Kingdom in every way.—K.E.

### Hardened Sinners.

North Head, N.B.—Capt. Smith has gone to another part of the battle field, where God is indeed blessing his labors, and we have welcomed into our midst Captain Richards and Lieut. Fraser, who have come with that zeal and determination to do their utmost for God. Already a few who were hardened sinners have given themselves to God. Since the Captain and Lieutenant arrived they have made quite an alteration in the quarters, which is now more comfortable than ever before. They have put in two slaves—one in the quarters, and a fine large one in the barracks—which, no doubt, will be highly appreciated by those who attend our meetings. We are very sorry to learn of our D. O., Ensign Williams, and his little girl, being in the hospital with fever. We earnestly pray that God may restore him quickly to the battle's front. He has the prayers and sympathy of the corps. The Christmas War Cry was like hot cakes. They were the best yet. You can depend on us doing our utmost for the advancement of His Kingdom.—J. A. F.

### Looking Forward.

Odeas.—The past week has been one of blessing and power, and we are looking forward to greater times in the future. We had a visit from two of the Harmonic Revivalists on Friday. One soul in the fountain, but this is only a foretaste of what we are going to have. The Harmonic Revivalists will be with us next week. The soldiers are all on fire for a good time. Watch the War Cry for the coming victories.—A. J. Ludlow, Lieut.

### Large Crowds—Nine Souls.

Ottawa.—Major Turner and Adj. Creighton were welcomed at the Central Station by the officers, soldiers, and brass band of the S. A. corps, on their arrival in Ottawa on Saturday evening, Jan. 11th. As our Provincial leaders have in sight the hard struck soldier, our chief matter which we marched to the Windsor House, where we held a rousing open-air meeting. The devil appeared in many forms, but we got the victory. Adj. Keudall received a good donation for the work. At the hall we had a grand reception and red-hot salvation meeting. All day on Sunday large crowds were attracted to the barracks, and were faithfully dealt with concerning their soul's salvation, with the result that two souls were captured from the enemy. On Monday night Adj. Creighton gave some interesting bits of his experience before meeting with the S. A., which caught the audience. Major Turner read from God's Word, and brought the evening meeting to a close, with three souls in the fountain.—Albert French.

### Three for the Week.

Perry Sound.—One comrade, who began using tobacco when nine years of age, got a glorious victory and cast aside the accursed smoking to the fold in the helpless meeting. At night another soul made a real surrender to our King, making three for the week. Hallelujah!—Howe, W.C.C.

### Twenty Enrolled—Five Saved.

Peterboro.—We are rejoicing over sinners coming to God for pardon. We are having good meetings, and the Lord is giving us the victory. Sunday was a blessed day for our souls. There were forty-three on the march at night, and the inside meeting was good. We had an enrolment, when twenty comrades took their stand for God. During the prayer meeting five souls cried for mercy.—M. B.

## Trades' Union.

Rat Portage.—Brigadier Southall with his son Bert. Excellent meetings, good spirit, attendance, and collections. On Thursday we had a Trades Union meeting and supper, when we cleared \$15.—M. Collett, Ensign.

## Helping the Indians.

Skagway.—Perhaps the readers of the War Cry would like to hear of the progress of the war in the north. I don't mean the supposed uprising of Americans in the Yukon, but I refer, of course, to the S. A. war. We praise God that a number of late have sought salvation, though, as a rule, they do not stay here, therefore we are deprived of the help they otherwise might be to us. As a large number of the Indians are wintering here we decided to do what we could to help them, and are giving two meetings a week over for their benefit, when, through an interpreter, we are able to explain the Bible to them. A number have accepted the Saviour. On Christmas night we had a tree for the Indian children. Our many friends helped generously, and we were able to give over sixty little ones a present. How the dark eyes opened wide when they beheld the tree loaded with pretty things. "Tom's choir" (all Indians) did good service, singing some very pretty Christmas songs. Santa Claus, a native of Alaska, distributed the presents, after he had amused all by his attempts to sing "Good old carols." Coffee and sandwiches were then passed, and everyone expressed themselves well pleased. The Watchnight service was a refreshing time. A large number gathered with us, and many consecrations were renewed. On New Year's night an address from President Roosevelt, on "The Bible," was read. It was very interesting to everyone.—Ensign Gooding.

## Filled to Overflowing.

St John's I.—On Thursday night Adjt. Fraser gave us part of his experience as a Salvationist, which he is going to finish next Thursday. We had great crowds and collections. On Friday night, at our holiness meeting, the subject was "Pure Religion." God came very near, and four souls came to the cross for the blessing of a clean heart. Our Friday night holiness meetings have all been times of power, and many have been brought to seek the higher Christian experience. On Sunday afternoon Adjt. Fraser spoke earnestly, and many were roused. At night he brought still heavier weapons to the front. He spoke on the subject, "It is appointed unto man once to die." The citadel was filled to overflowing, and the meeting was as interesting all through. When the prayer meeting began, convulsion was stamped on many faces, and six prisoners were captured. We are believing for greater victory and we shall have it according to our faith. Crowds and finances are very good.—Cadet H. Connors.

## Happy Soldiers.

Strathroy.—We have had an exceptionally good Sunday's meetings. A load of happy soldiers drove over from Forest to help us. The crowds increased, and the soldiers' talents bravely for God. God's presence was truly manifested. We are going on to tell of His power to save.—A. Haldane.

## One Prisoner Captured.

Sturgeon Falls.—We are still going ahead, although we are few in number now, some of our comrades having gone to other parts. We had the Hand-Bell Ringers with us on the 7th, and we had a good time. I may say that we are having a fight, but, praise the Lord, we can report the capture of one soul from the enemy. We are going in with more determination than ever to win souls for God.—John Graham.

## Six Stepped into the Light.

Twillingate.—Souls are seeking salvation from sin in nearly all our meetings. Six have stepped into the light this week. We had a special Sergeant's meeting on Monday night, when all related victory and power for service. We have an up-to-date crowd of locals, who are seeking the Kingdom first.—Graham.

## Four Backsliders Returned.

Wingham.—During the last two weeks we have had the joy of seeing four backsliders return to the fold. There are others under conviction, and we are looking forward to a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit. We believe that many, ere long, shall be the slain of the Lord. We had our D.O. Adjt. Coombs, with us on Friday night, who conducted the meeting in a most able manner. Everyone enjoyed his visit, and hope he will come again soon. Our soldiers are in good fighting trim, and we are going in to do greater things for God.—M. Gibson, Capt.

## THE OLD FORTRESS CITY.

The Spiritual Specials Visit Quebec—Y. M. C. A. Hall Packed.

During the past week we have been privileged by having the spiritual specials, Major Galt and Captain Bella LeDrew, with us. The old "Fortress" City has had such a stirring up (spiritually speaking) as it has not had for some time.

the meeting many privileged to the platform to have the crowd of shaking hands with the Major.

Our attendance for the week was far above the average, and the collections showed thirty dollars more than usual. The Major was splendidly backed up on every occasion by Captains LeDrew and Edwards. The latter, who is in charge here, did all in his power to make the meetings a success.

God bless the Major. She has put her whole heart into the work here, and her coming has been a means of great blessing to us.

Robt. French.

## REVIVAL FIRE AT WINNIPEG.

Forty-two Souls in One Week—A Convert Brought Two Others—Gabriel Saved.

We rejoice that the power of God has been working in our midst. During the past week forty-two souls have sought and found salvation.



Adjt. and Mrs. McLean, Glace Bay, C.B.

Major Galt's qualifications as a spiritual special are too well known to need any comment, and we in Quebec, who have been fortunate enough to hear her, will not soon forget the message of salvation which she brought us in the Master's name.

Splendid meetings all the week, but Sunday's services broke the record. Many were visibly affected by the Major's rousing denunciation of all backsliding, and her tender words of mercy to the fallen sinner.

One soldier was enrolled under the colors.

The Major's meeting in the Y.M.C.A. on Monday night was a fitting climax to her magnificent efforts to bring souls to Christ. The hall was crowded, there being absolutely no standing room left. The Major sang beautifully, and her address was splendid. She seemed to hold her hearers spellbound, and you might have heard a pin drop during the time she was speaking.

She took for her subject "The conversion of Zacharias," and clearly demonstrated to her listeners the evils of disobedience, prejudice, and the idea of injured innocence, so prevalent in some people. At the conclusion of

On Friday, at the holiness meeting, five were brought to Christ, and on Saturday night one of the young converts was the instrument, in God's hands, of leading two others to the Saviour. On Sunday we had a great ingathering. Adjutant Wakefield took for his evening subject "Shot at First Sight," and the presence of God was in our meeting. The devil tried hard to keep his victims, but our God, who is strong to deliver and mighty to save," had the victory, and eighteen souls were rescued from the pains of sin, and found pardon at the foot of the cross.

The Lord continued with us on Monday three, and the following Thursday fourteen more were led to the Lamb of God, which taketh away the burden of sin from everyone that cometh unto Him.

We are also glad that Gabriel, our Jewish brother, who has been recently converted, is proving that God is not only able to save but mightily to keep, and is having victory in fighting for King Jesus.

The work has just begun, but we are looking forward to greater victories.

Sergeant Annie Lawford.

## KINGSTON KAMPAIGN.

The Limestone City Stirred by the Visit of the P. O., Chancellor, and Harmonic Revivalists—25 at the Cross.

The Limestone City has been well favored with Salvationism during the last few days. A "Three Hours at the Cross" was announced for the Harmonic Revivalists the first night, which was a season of blessing from beginning to end, and four sought the blessing of a clean heart. A good crowd welcomed us the next night, and two backsliders sought God.

## The New Chancellor.

On Saturday we were very pleased to be reinforced by our new Chancellor, Adjt. Creighton. Our friends were pleased to see the Adjutant. "Revival Memories" was the topic of this meeting, and the Adjutant very appropriately related his experience as officer in charge of the corps thirteen years ago. Two more souls came to God at this meeting.

## Interesting Reminiscences.

We eagerly looked forward to the Sunday's meetings, to be led by Major Turner, who arrived on the midnight train. A blessed time was spent at knee-drill. At the holiness meeting the Major dwelt upon the anointing of the Holy Spirit, showing how necessary it was for us to be fully equipped with power from on high. One sought the blessing of sanctification.

In the afternoon the Chancellor gave reminiscences of his day in Kingston. A good laugh does everybody good, especially if it is opening the way for the reception of some red-hot truth. As the Adjutant recalled the time he was jilted; sprinkled by the hose of some inmate hotel-keeper; his first experience at engineering, or rather manipulating the boiler that heated the barracks, when the top flew off, and the Adjutant almost lost the top of his head, together with other interesting experiences, many remembered these times to be the starting-point in their Christian experience.

At night the P.O. took for his subject "Heretics," and a few red-hot truths to the splendid crowd present. He spoke exceptionally well, and the crowd stayed until the finish. A well-fought prayer meeting brought nine souls to the Mercy Seat, making eleven for the day.

## Special Cases.

Monday and Tuesday, being officers' councils, the meetings at night were special, the different officers taking part. On the second night the Major enrolled some recruits. It was interesting to notice that some who were being enrolled had once been soldiers thirteen to fifteen years ago in our ranks, and have now come back to spend the rest of their days. One was also an Irishman and an ex-Roman Catholic, and another was a returned volunteer from South Africa. One of the seekers on Sunday was another South African veteran, who also saw service in Dawson City.

The Major commissioned the band on the following Saturday, and presented a new crew to the corps. One of the bandmen is from the city band; so you see we are gaining ground. The Harmonic Revivalists sang, prayed, and gave a hand with the thirty-five souls for salvation and sanctification.

The band turned out almost every night during the two weeks' campaign, both in the open air and inside, and rendered valuable assistance.

## The Councils.

On Monday morning the officers from the District arrived, and at 2:30 p.m. the first council commenced. This was for soldiers and officers, and a very profitable time was spent. Adjt. Creighton led us off in his original and able way, which the Major spoke on the difference between justification and sanctification, showing how many were looking for the latter who they had never been converted. At the close four reconsecrated themselves to God.

On Tuesday morning, at 9:30, the officers alone assembled for council, and had a most blessed session.—T. R. Davis, Major.

By MAJOR HARGRAVE.

on Saturday and Sunday at Livingstone. Things were against us as far as crowds were concerned, but we had a good time and the soldiers were blessed. There is a great improvement in the corps all round.

Mrs. Hargrave and myself did Missoula on the Monday night, and had a good meeting. Splendid crowd. No one wasayed, however, but judging from what we felt and saw, there should have been several cases.

Montana is on the up-grade. The

**BUTTE'S NEW BARRACKS.**

### SOUL-SAVING TROOPS

There we found another newly-married couple, Ensign and Mrs. Haddoull, who treated us very kindly indeed, and did all they could to help us in the revival. Windsor has some very good people, and among them who have been fighting for God a number of years. The devil, of course, did his best to hold his prisoners, but, thanks be unto God, he gave them the word of conviction. Hallelujah! God is a very present help in time of need, and truly we felt the need of His Spirit. We prayed, because we were so glad to have the joy of seeing fifteen Seniors accept salvation, also eight Seniors and one Junior come for sanctification. Nine were enrolled as soldiers. May they be true to God.

The crowd was very good on the last night of our meetings, although there were other attractions in the city. The numbers at the open-air, Ensign and

## OVER JORDAN.

TRIUMPHANT IN DEATH.

**SISTER SMITH GONE HOME.**

# FATHER DAVIDSON GONE HOME.

A black and white portrait photograph of a man, likely a police officer, wearing a uniform and tie. The photo is framed by a thick black border. The man has short, dark hair and is looking slightly to the left of the camera. He is wearing a dark uniform jacket over a light-colored shirt and a dark tie. The background is a plain, light color. The photo is mounted on a larger sheet of paper with a grid of lines.

Brother Davidson, Brandon, Man.

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Capt. Phillips, who little expected to be called so suddenly from Winnipeg to administer the last rites to one who, only a few days before, he had become acquainted with. We were again reminded that in the midst of life we are in death. May God help us all to watch and pray, for we know not the day nor the hour when the Son of Man shall come.—T. T.

**LOANS.**

**FRIENDS** and Soldiers having money to invest are requested to loan same to the Salvation Army funds. Besides the satisfaction of a fair rate of interest, you will have the additional satisfaction of helping on the work of God. Our assets are capable of assisting our Patients, thus offering you A1 security. For further information address  
**THE SALVATION ARMY, INC., M. C. HORN, Financial Secretary.**



There is a Post for Every Man in

# THE SIEGE

and Every Man Should be at His Post.

## THE FIRST SHOT

WILL BE FIRED ON RECONCILIATION SUNDAY,

FEBRUARY 16th.

WEEK OF VISITATION: Monday, Feb. 17, to Saturday, Feb. 22.

TWO WEEKS OF DESPERATE BOMBARDMENT OF SINNERS: Sunday, Feb. 23, to Sunday, March 9, inclusive.

TWO WEEKS OF ENERGETIC ADVANCE OF THE WORK AMONG CHILDREN AND YOUNG PEOPLE: Monday, March 10, to Sunday, March 23.

ENLISTMENT OF 1,000 SOLDIERS AND RECRUITS: Monday, March 24, to Thursday, March 27.

UNIVERSAL ENROLMENT OF SIEGE TROPHIES: Good Friday, March 28.

HAVE YOU FOUND YOUR PLACE IN THE SIEGE?

LET THERE BE NO PROCRASTINATION!

The Siege of 1902 will Beat all Records!

WANTED—Push, Pluck, Prayer, Power and Progressiveness.

An Abundant Supply of All Kinds of Ammunition can at All Times be Obtained at the Grand Central Salvation Arsenal, known as THE STOREHOUSE OF GOD.

Password: "The World for Christ!"

### SETTLING THE WEST.

The rapidity with which settlement is going on in the West is well indicated by the records of the Dominion Lands Agencies. From these reports it would appear that for the year ending Dec. 31st, 9,100 homestead entries, representing a gain of 28,034 in population, were made, as against 7,850 entries, representing an addition of 24,568 in population, for the previous calendar year. The following comparative statement shows the respective nationalities of the homesteaders in each year:—

Nationalities.	No. of entries	1900.	1901.
Canadians from Ontario	1,819	1,721	
Canadians from Quebec	177	231	
Canadians from Nova Scotia	50	84	
Canadians from New Brunswick	36	28	
Canadians from Prince Edward Island	18	23	
Canadians from British Columbia	19	22	
Canadians from Manitoba	357	352	
Canadians from N.W.T.	125	155	
Persons who had previous entry	730	904	
Canadians returned from the United States	170	205	
Newfoundland	2	1	
United States	1,681	3,258	
English	669	641	
Irish	104	98	
Scottish	184	206	
French	50	48	
Belgians	24	18	
Roumanians	8	47	
Germans	250	245	
Austro-Hungarians	1,043	969	
Danes (other than Icelanders)	13	24	
Icelanders	71	182	
Svedo-Norwegians	101	112	
Russians (other than Mennonites or Doukhobors)	90	134	
Mennonites	51	61	
Doukhobors	8	62	
Other nationalities	8	7	
Total	7,850	9,818	

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When washing white clothes, if the blue is mixed with cold water and put in the boiler while boiling, and rinsed afterwards in cold water, they will be found to be a much better color than adding the blue afterwards.

To Clean Lamp-chimneys.—Salt polishes these beautifully. First rub the chimney with paper, then put a little salt in it; and, with a soft cloth over a chimney-brush, rub it briskly. Cleanse the outside in the same manner.

Iron-holders and wipers can be easily made of old soft towels or pieces of old sheets or tablecloths. The holders should be made thick by wadding them with paper or a bit of sackcloth.

One of the best ways to remove old wall paper is to dip a large and clean whitewash brush in warm water and apply it evenly to the wall before scraping it with a kitchen knife. Holes in the plaster should be filled with plaster of Paris, mixed with mortar.

To Prevent Catching Cold After Washing the Head.—Take two pennyworth of borax and two pennyworth of camphor. Put both into a jug, and pour over it half a pint of boiling water. Let it stand till cold, then bottle and cork tightly till wanted. When washing the hair, pour one tablespoonful into the hot water. This cleanses and makes the hair soft, also a good color. The camphor prevents a chill from being felt.

Oranges are a most valuable fruit. Orange juice allays thirst, and with few exceptions is well borne by the weakest stomach. It is also a laxative, and if taken at night or before breakfast, it will be found most beneficial.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

Shoes that have been wet and have become stiff and uncomfortable may be made soft and pliable by being thoroughly rubbed with vaseline.—February Ladies' Home Journal.

## A SUCCESSFUL WAR CRY BOOMER.

How Ensign Thompson Looks Upon  
War Cry Selling, and How He  
DOES IT—Not Begging—One  
New Customer Weekly—  
Booming is the An-  
gels' Envy.

A while ago I was asked by the Editor to write a few lines for the Cry as to how I got along War Cry selling, and as I am of age I shall speak for myself.

I find War Cry selling a great pleasure. The first thing, it brings me to touch with lots of people, and gives me a chance of speaking a word now and then about their souls' salvation, which otherwise I might never be able to do.

The second thing, it helps me to advertise my meetings, by stamping a small advertisement over the heading on the front page. This is a thing I have found to be very successful.

Another thing, I have the joy of knowing that I'm giving the people the worth of their money, and a clean, wholesome, religious paper that's fit to be read.

In the King's Best Bed-Room; also I'm spreading salvation through this silent messenger, which preaches to the people as I go on my way rejoicing.

I remember when I first went to the Training Garrison I used to think that War Cry selling was the most degrading thing that I could do (or at least the devil told me so), but since I became a man, I've put away all childish things, and really feel that the angels in heaven would like to change places with War Cry boomers, if possible, for the sake of the privilege of preaching salvation to so many different kinds of people.

A little incident comes to my mind of one time going into a store to sell the War Cry to a regular customer. This gentleman, at this particular time, had a few of his "pals" standing around, and to my surprise, he elung his head to one side, and with a mixture of sarcasm said he didn't want the War Cry, at the same time throwing two cents on the counter, saying "Here's two cents, if you want that." I passed him back his two cents, and told him I didn't beg him for that, that I was selling the War Cry. He pulled in his two cents. Did the bystanders laugh? No, they were mixed up with queer feelings.

If I had taken these two coppers perhaps it would have left the impression that I didn't care as long as I got the money, but I am at making people feel that it is not only for the sake of the two cents that I want to sell the Cry, but also for the sake of getting religious reading into the hands of the people.

I remember at one corps, I had to walk nearly half a mile out of my road with one Cry, and never got anything extra for it in cash, only the chance of enquiring about their souls and having a word of prayer. This had its effect.

I always make it a practice of getting

## One New Customer Every Week.

If possible, then my stock is still kept fresh, for old customers do drop off sometimes for months, but they'll come back again after a while, and at the end of my term I have no more trouble to sell the War Cry than at the first.

There is another good thing that helps me to sell the Cry, that is to know what's in the Cry, and to tell the people about it. I have had people flatly refuse to take a Cry until I have told them of some story, or song, life-sketch, etc. Perseverance thrown in and mixed up with the above can't fail.—Yours to push the Cry, G. P. Thompson, Ensign.

Not to give cheerfully when we give to God, is to take all the value out of the gift.

Remember that if the opportunities for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day. The thing we should look for is goodness, not glory.

Boomer's Honor Roll  
and Competition Notes

The Eastern Star Leads the Procession—Beware of Nigger—No News of the North-West—More About the Christmas Crys and Skagway—The Champions.

Just as I predicted, Nigger has struck a winning card. He's after the championship as sure as guns. (By the way, why guns? What are more sure than measles and taxes?) His 91 will become 101 soon, and then comes the tug-of-war between the Central and Eastern Provinces. Oh, me! Oh, my! I do wish it would happen next week!

West Ontario's charming Arab is still in the reckoning, of course. No too late yet, Arab, to make your old-time showing.



Ensign and Mrs. G. P. Thompson and Frieda, Westville, N. S.

Can any obliging mortal give a fellow some encouraging news about the North-West? Where, oh, where can the hustlers 'net be? Dear Brigadier Southall, this is intended for your eyes.

Lieut. Currell still holds the laurels. She's a hard one to beat, and Hamilton should be proud of her.

Other famous lights are: Captain Long, Sydney (250), Capt. Hawbold (225), Lieut. March (220), Capt. Long, Skagway (217), and Capt. Sitzer (200).

Not heard the last of that Skagway-Rossland battle yet. Here's what Ensign Gooding, of Skagway, has to say: "The friends of Capt. Long will be pained to hear she is in good spirits, even though her defeat seems possible. She is a proper boomer, anyway, and believes in selling the Cry for the good it does. So many tell us the War Cry is a great blessing to them."

Here's a good one! We gladly give Mrs. Cummins credit. She should be heard from more frequently than she is.

"Dear Editor,—Sergeant-Major Miller, of Bracebridge thinks he did a big stroke, and so he did—50 Christmas War Crys in one week is grand. Mrs. Cummins sold 40 copies of the same Cry in one store, not two copies to any one person, either. How is this for even?—W. Cummins."

## Eastern Province.

## 101 Hustlers.

Capt. Long, Sydney	250
Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth	225
Lieut. March, St. John	220

Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax	150
Jennie McQueen, Moncton	150
Sergt. Liston, Glace Bay	150
R. Velout, Halifax	150
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Sergt. Thistle, Halifax	150
P. S. M. Casbin, Halifax	125
Maggie McKay, Springhill	115
Capt. Smith, Truro	115
Cand. White, Eastport	110
Lieut. McDonald, St. Stephen	95
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	95
Lieut. Lebars, Charlottetown	90
Sergt. Chambers, Calais	90
Cadet Newell, Carleton	90
Capt. Payne, Somerset	85
Cadet Cavender, Campbellton	80
Capt. Clark, Fredericton	80
Mrs. Capt. Larimore, North Sydney	78
Mrs. Adjt. Crichton, Charlottetown	78
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Lonsburg	78
Adjt. S. Wiggins, New Glasgow	75
Ensign Allen, Woodstock	75
Lieut. Munthouga, Newcastle	70
Bro. Reft, St. John	70
Cand. Braco, Amherst	70
Lieut. Vandine, Sydney Mines	70
Capt. Kirk, Hantsport	65
Lieut. White, Summerside	60

Capt. Leadley, Campbellton	25
Capt. Green, Bear River	25
Bro. Hollett, Hampton	25
Sergt. Dinne, Glace Bay	25
Cand. Burrows, Yarmouth	25
Sergt. T.W. Fredericton	25
Sergt. M's. Lons, Fredericton	25
Sergt. Donovan, Fredericton	25
Bro. Bean, Southampton	20
John Gibson, Southampton	20
Capt. Goodwin, Halifax	20
Lieut. McKim, Halifax	20
S.M. Kent, Bear River	20
Sergt. Douglas, Calais	20
Lieut. DeBaw, Halifax	20
Capt. Melick, Bridgetown	20
Lieut. Richards, Bridgetown	20
Cand. Sharpham, Windsor	20
Cand. Zueckhorn, Windsor	20
Sergt. England, Chatham	20
Lieut. Fawson, Moncton	20

## Central Ontario Province.

## 91 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton	345
Ensign Stalgens, Owen Sound	101
S.M. Dowcock, Lippincott	100
S.M. Travlas, Newmarket	90
Sergt. McArthur, Temple	80
Cand. Calvert, Meaford	80
Cand. L. Palmer, Orillia	75
Sergt. Bowman, Temple	65
C.S. Jones, Huntsville	62
C.C. Nellie Richards, Lindsay	61
Capt. Brooks, Bracebridge	60
Lieut. Porter, Midland	50
Sergt. Mrs. Thompson, Sudbury	50
Capt. McNancy, Sudbury	50
Mrs. Capt. LeCoeur, Hamilton	50
Capt. Crego, North Bay	50
Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	64
C.C. Edie Cornell, Lindsay	52
Bro. Moffitt, Riverside	61
Cadet Anderson, Lippincott	61
Ensign Hilde, Riverside	50
Capt. Corzish, Riverside	50
Capt. McCaua, Yorkville	60
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	60
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
Adjt. Walker, St. Catharines	50
Cadet Darby, Dundas	48
P. S. M. Stewart, Lisgar St.	42
Lieut. Welsby, Orangeville	41
Lieut. Quaffe, Richmond St.	40
Sergt. Dewell, Temple	40
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	40
Capt. C. Stephens, Starzosa Falls	37
Lieut. Jago, Sturgeon Falls	37
Mrs. Howell, Huntsville	37
Ensign Brant, Goshaw	36
Cadet Hinsley, Lippincott	36
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	35
Capt. Kirch, Orangeville	35
Lieut. Langridge, Orillia	32
Sergt. Richards, Temple	31
Sergt. Bro. Parry Sound	30
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	30
C.C. Gerow, Burk's Falls	30
Mr. Matthews, Burk's Falls	30
Mr. D.T. Sims, Lisgar St.	30
Rose Finch, Lisgar St.	30
Ensign Sherwin, Bowmanville	30
Lieut. Sheppard, Bowmanville	30
Lieut. Bradley, Temple	29
Capt. Marshall, Oshawa	28
Mrs. Ensign Hilde, Collingwood	27
Mrs. J. Munro, Collingwood	27
Lieut. Porter, Feneelon Falls	26
Sergt. Adams, Temple	25
Capt. Stephens, Brampton	25
Lieut. Phillips, Brampton	25
S.M. Miller, Bracebridge	25
J. McLennan, Anora's	25
Capt. Cardwaine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Capt. Pattenden, Uxbridge	25
Lieut. Hudgins, Dundas	25
Mr. Gills, Yorkville	25
Capt. Pynn, Dovercourt	25
Bro. J. Carr, Richmond St.	25
Patric Dixon, Temple	24
Cadet Greenslade, Lippincott	23
Lieut. Cory, Hamilton	23
S.M. Miller, Bracebridge	22
Titlie Geo. Hamilton	22
Lieut. Mianis, Dovercourt	23
Cadet Matthews, Temple	21
Capt. Wilson, Dundas	20
Thrs. Beers, Hamilton	20
Bro. Bebb, Bracebridge	20
Maud Rogers, Hamilton	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Richmond St.	20
Ensign Smith, Feneelon Falls	20
Maud Slater, Feneelon Falls	20
Mrs. Ensign Aurora	20
C.C. Courtmanche, Norland	20
Cadet-Lieut. Williams, Kilmount	20
Capt. Wadge, Lindsay	20
Bro. Nelson, Lindsay	20
Sergt. Galt, St. Catharines	20
Harry Walker, St. Catharines	20
Adjt. Sims, Lisgar St.	20
S.M. Brown, Lisgar St.	20
S.M. McHenry, Lisgar St.	20
Sergt. Phillips, Lisgar St.	20

## West Ontario Province.

83 Hustlers.

Capt. Sitzer, Stratford	200
P. S. M. Huffman, Woodstock	175
Lieut. Murray, Brantford	175
On J. Hockin, London	130
Capt. Halsey, Guelph	130
Lieut. West, Windsor	130
Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray, London	126
Adjt. Cameron, Brantford	125
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Leamington	100
Capt. Williams, Stratford	90
Ensign Howerton, Woodstock	85
Lieut. Close, Goderich	75
Capt. Fyfe, Goderich	75
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	75
Capt. Fyfe, Goderich	75
Adjt. Wingham	74
Capt. Crawford, Simcoe	70
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	70
Capt. Barber, Bothwell	70
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Chatham	65
Capt. Horwood, Tilsonburg	65
Sister Smith, Chatham	60
Ensign Helman, Petrolia	60
Capt. Rock, Paris	60
Capt. Yeomans, Wallaceburg	55
Mrs. C. Burton, Thomas	55
Mrs. Dixon, S. Thomas	55
Mrs. Huntington, Ridgetown	52
Capt. Sec. Kerswell, London	50
Mrs. Bonney, Litchford	50
Adjt. Palmer, London	45
Adjt. Green, Ridgetown	45
Adjt. McGillivray, London	43
Sister F. Yeo, Windsor	40
Capt. White, Hespeler	40
Mother Cutting, Essex	40
Capt. Yeomans, Wallaceburg	35
Capt. Greenwood, Theford	35
S. M. Brydon, Windsor	35
Capt. Kitchen, Seaford	35
Isa Groom, Blenheim	34
Adjt. Langley, Burlington	32
Capt. Young, Watford	31
Capt. Bradt, Norwich	30
Sister Christner, Petrolia	30
Sister Bryson, Petrolia	27
Sister Howler, Hespeler	27
C. C. Cooper, Guelph	27
Mary Wilson, Simcoe	27
Mrs. Ensign Slote, Woodstock	25
Mrs. Davis, Norwich	25
F. C. Cooper, Guelph	25
Mrs. Ensign J. Ensign	25
Mrs. M. Cutting, Essex	25
Mrs. Capt. Bradt, Norwich	25
Capt. Groombridge, Blenheim	22
Lacy Horwood, London	20
Lieut. Crahan, Tilsonburg	20
Capt. Dowell, Clinton	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Mrs. Hockin, St. Thomas	20
Ensign Huntington, Ridgetown	20
Lieut. Ellis, Hespeler	20
Sister Lamb, Stratford	20
Pearl Hardacre, Chatham	20
Sister Steel, Petrolia	20
S. M. Tremaine, Litchford	20
Ensign Hodgkinson, Galt	20
Lieut. Allen, Galt	20
Lieut. McColl, Berlin	20
May Perrin, Berlin	20
Capt. Herman, Drayton	20
Sister Shepherd, Drayton	20
Mrs. Capt. White, Ingersoll	20
Capt. Pickle, Strathroy	20
Lieut. Cook, Strathroy	20
Edna Christner, Dresden	20
C. M. Plant, Dresden	20
Nachel Ellis, Dresden	20
Lieut. Martin, Dresden	20
North Broadwell, Kingsville	20
S. M. Graham, Thamesville	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroterton	20

## East Ontario Province.

71 Hustlers.

Capt. Hickman, Picton	170
S. M. Rife, Monaghan	135
Serge. Raymo, Barre	125
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	125
Capt. Thompson, Newport	90
Capt. Wilson, Trenton	90
Lieut. Grainger, Ottawa	90
Serge. Rogers, Monaghan	85
Capt. Wood, St. Albans	85
Lieut. Hoole, St. Albans	85
Mrs. Adjt. Newman, Cornwall	85
Adjt. McNamara, Kingston	85
Adjt. Ogle, Ottawa	85
Capt. Green, Deseronto	85
Serge. Moore, Montreal I.	75
Serge. Walsh, Burlington	75
Capt. Fischer, Kempsville	65
Lieut. Blata, Deseronto	65
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	65
Serge. Thompson, Belleville	65
Ensign Gammaige, Millbrook	65
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	65
Lieut. Holliday, Deseronto	65
Serge. Morse, Newport	65
Adjt. Kendall, Ottawa	65
Serge. Burk, Belleville	65
C. M. Adjt. Cave, Barre	65
S. M. Harbour, Ottawa	65
Capt. Crego, Gananoque	65
Capt. Young, Kingston	65



## THE HYGIENE CLASS.

## CHAPTER XXV.

**Acidity of the Stomach.**—This condition is due to germs, and the germs in getting rid of the germs, germs of fermentation in the stomach produce, first alcohol, then carbonic acid, and then acetic acid. A person troubled with this form of dyspepsia should be careful to take only such articles of food as do not favor the development of germs, and thus starve them. The food articles are all fat foods, and sugar, and all forms of sweets, including ice-cream and cake. Baked milk and unfermented breads are excellent foods to take. Another thing to do is to wash the germs out of the stomach by drinking freely of hot water an hour before meals. If food is put into the stomach already sour, of course fermentation will be set up immediately. It is like pouring new milk into unwashed pans from which sour milk has been emptied. Some persons notice that just as soon as they eat, their stomach becomes sour. The third important thing to do is to stimulate the stomach to make more gastric juice, which is a natural antiseptic, and prevents fermentation, and also hastens absorption. The glands may be stimulated by applying hot fomentations to the stomach for half an hour immediately after the close of a meal, or, easier still, by wearing a rubber bag, filled with hot water, directly over the stomach for half an hour or more. It is a very easy and common practice to correct the acidity by neutralizing it with alkali, a little soda, for example; but the object is to cure the patient, and the patient is the stomach in this case. Sweet things are particularly apt to produce a sour

stomach, while acid things, with the exception of pickles, have a tendency to sweeten it, popular belief to the contrary. Some persons that they are obliged to eat a great deal of sugar with acid fruits, in order to keep the stomach from souring; but the addition of sugar does not neutralize the acid. Chemists prove that from a chemical standpoint, sugar is as much an acid as is fruit. An acid is any substance which will combine with an alkali. Sugar will combine with lime, and make saccharate of lime. In making biscuits the housewife does not combine acid, sour milk with vinegar, but uses soda. Sugar added to acid fruit disguises the acid from the palate, but not from the stomach. No food hard to digest should be eaten by one troubled with acid dyspepsia. If so, it remains in the stomach a long time, until that organ is worn out, and gastric juice being depleted, then the patient is forced to go actively to work and set up a ferment. Too much of even the best food should be avoided. The stomach may make gastric juice enough for a moderate quantity, but not for a large quantity.

**Ulcerated Stomach.**—In ulceration of the stomach there is usually great pain felt when pressing over some particular part of the stomach. In the stomach, an occasional vomiting of blood, pain on swallowing hot or cold, sweet or acid foods and liquids. These are some of the most characteristic symptoms. The food for such a person should be largely of the nature of fats, sweets, and all coarse foods should be avoided. The diet should consist of milk, gruels, and similar foods. In some cases, it is necessary to abstain from eating, and to abstain altogether from eating, for a few days, or even two or three weeks, the system being nourished in the meantime by injection into the bowels of diluted food. (First Insertion.)

## Catarrh of the Stomach.—The symp-

Capt. M. James, St. John's I.	30
Serge. M. Ridout, Tilt Cove	25
Cadet Grandy, St. John's I.	27
Serge. H. Stowbridge, St. John's I.	26
Lieut. Ridout, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. Young, St. John's I.	25
Serge. J. Tetman, St. John's I.	25
Serge. M. Bennett, Fortuue	25
Lieut. LeDrew, Grand Bank	25
J. S. M. Adey, Clareville	25
Capt. Brace, Greenspond	25
Cadet Mercer, St. John's I.	22
Lieut. Martineau, Fortuue	21
Lieut. Wiltshire, Harbor Grace	21
Lieut. Newbury, St. John's I.	21
Serge. E. Payne, St. John's I.	20
Cadet Connecke, St. John's I.	20
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Grand Bank	20
Lieut. A. Skinner, Gambo	20
P. S. M. White, Loo Cove	20
Serge. F. Harding, Greenspond	20
Cadet Carter, Fortuue	20
Rislie Abbott, Doling Cove	20
Thos. Harlick, Gambo	20

## Pacific Province.

22 Hustlers.

Serge-Major Preston, Spokane	175
Capt. Hurst, Victoria	170
Daisy Smith, New Whatcom	120
M. Wardell, Rossland	110
C. C. Robinson, Greenwood	100
Capt. Charlton, Billings	94
Serge. McCorkle, Bonaville	94
Sister Innie, New Westminster	79
Cadet Lewis, Great Falls	70
Hannah Knudson, Nelson	64
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Rossland	52
Capt. Jackson, Fernie	45
Flor Fortuue	40
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane	40
Lieut. Rowland, Fernie	35
Serge. McClelland, Spokane	35
A. Mortimer, Victoria	35
Treese, New Westminster	28
Lieut. Church, New Westminster	25
Serge. Mortensen, Dillon	25
Ensign Scott, Nelson	23
Lieut. Malcolm, Nelson	23

## The Klondike.

1 Hustler.

Capt. Long, Skagway	217
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ptoms of catarrh of the stomach are the presence of mucus, a heaviness or a feeling as if there was a load on the stomach. The stomach is often much distended, and is found on examination to occupy a much larger area than is natural. In this disease a small quantity of food produces a large quantity of gas, and the gas stretches and stretches the stomach. We may consider the stomach in much the same condition as is the nose in a bad case of nasal catarrh. The mucus of the stomach is often stomach is like taking a fresh cold in the nose, and the only thing to do is to stop eating and give the stomach a rest. Sometimes it is necessary to wash the stomach out by means of a rubber bulb, which is used to draw out the mucus, which is found to act as siphons with a fountain higher than the mouth; and after rinsing it thoroughly with water, use a disinfectant solution just as in nasal catarrh. There are some cases in which the stomach has become so enormously large that a perturbation cannot be made. The best mode of treatment is to fast for a few days, and then begin on a diet of day, so as to give the stomach a long time to recover from the ill effects which follow eating. The linings of the stomach are covered with a tough, sensitive slime, and so delicate is largely covered with nutritive enzymes are valuable, and it is a good plan to wash out the stomach with hot water. Milk and farinaceous foods are the best, though many are unable to digest them. The rate of slow absorption. For such, dry food is better.

(To be continued.)



3892. COX, ELIZABETH. Age 34. Left Reading, Eng. twenty years ago, for Montreal; afterwards moved to some place in Ontario. Is now married. Name of husband unknown; he is in some way connected with the musical profession. Write S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3895. BATES, BESSIE. Domestic, height 5 ft. 6 in. 17 years of age (looks much older), deep dimple in left cheek, blue eyes, hair light brown, August, '01, and went to Fargo, N.D., where she registered in an hotel as Nellie Kline. Cousin enquires. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3898. PATTERSON, LAWRENCE. Aged 19, rather tall, light hair and complexion. Also his mother, MRS. PATTERSON. Height 5 ft. dark hair, grey eyes. Left Staples, Ont., for Michigan, where she stayed a year, but not heard from since. Write S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3897. HENDERSON, JOSHUA. Age 52 years, dark brown hair and eyes, 5 ft. 6 in. Born in Athol Township, Prince Edward Island. Sister, Mrs. Maggie Quist. Given missing thirty years. Sister Lodema enquires. Write S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

(Second Insertion.)

3880. PICKUP, JNO. W. 46 years of age. Weight 150 lbs. Height 5 ft. 8 in. black hair and eyes, sandy moustache, left-handed. Laid hands from fourteen years ago, at Molacoppa, Arizona. Was then a cowboy. Enquires S. A. Enquiry, Albert Street, Toronto.

3887. MARTIN, ANNIE. Formerly of Huntsville, Ont. Last heard of at Carman, Man., where she went two and a-half years ago. Medium height, dark hair, mark of cut on her cheek, age 27. Sister enquires. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

3888. SHORT, JOSEPH. Aged 19, medium height, fair complexion, brown hair, mouth slightly injured from lightning stroke. Left Protestant Orphan Home, London, Ont., 10 years ago. Sister anxious. Address S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto.

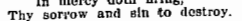
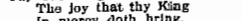
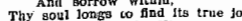
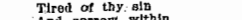
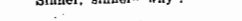
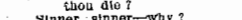
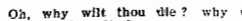
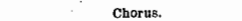
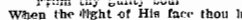
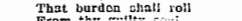
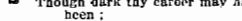
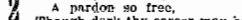
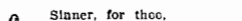
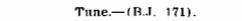
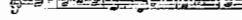
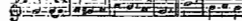
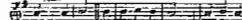
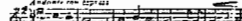
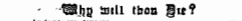
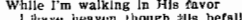
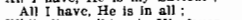
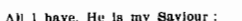
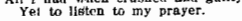
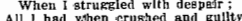
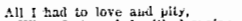
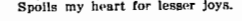
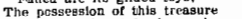
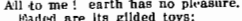
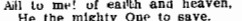
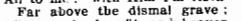
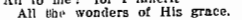
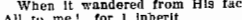
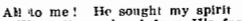
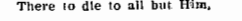
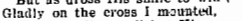
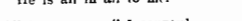
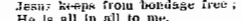
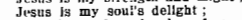
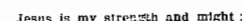
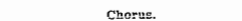
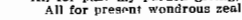
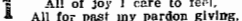
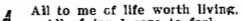
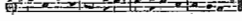
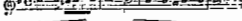
3882. A H M I T A G E, WALTER, JAMES, and WILLIAM. Last heard of at Winnipeg, 15 years ago. They have moved to North Dakota. It will be to their interest, financially, if they will write the S. A. Enquiry, Albert St., Toronto, at once.



## BY COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH.

We are sure the selection of songs this week will be much appreciated. The Commandant, as a song-writer, is too well known to need any comment of ours. There may be one or two of these songs with which our songsters are not familiar; we are, therefore, giving them the benefit of the music.

## All to me of life worth living.



Death is at hand  
Thy life to demand—  
Make haste, now, Thy Saviour to find;  
No longer delay,  
You're passing away,  
And Satan your soul waits to bind.

Awful despair  
Thy bosom to tear.  
When heaven for thee has no room;  
For ever shut out  
In darkness and doubt,  
Then hell everlasting thy doom.

Merciful Saviour, full of love;  
Living to plead my cause above;  
Dying that I this life might see—  
O Saviour come, and dwell with me!

## Chorus.

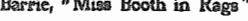
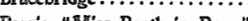
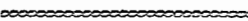
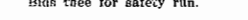
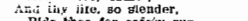
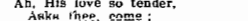
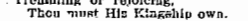
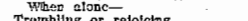
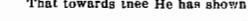
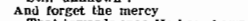
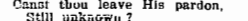
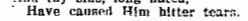
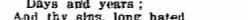
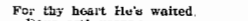
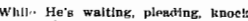
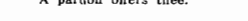
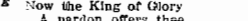
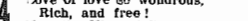
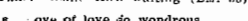
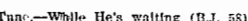
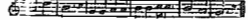
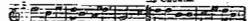
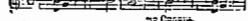
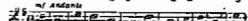
Wonderful joy! Wonderful joy!  
Jesus to me is giving;  
Wonderful joy! Wonderful joy!  
Wonderful joy unceasing!

Piercing of storms may o'er me roll,  
Strongest temptations tempt my soul,  
Yet I am safe, my Lord, with Thee;  
Come, Saviour, come, and dwell with me.

Wonderful peace that Jesus gives;  
Here in my heart His presence lives;  
Chasing my sorrows far away,  
Turning my darkness into day.

Wonderful gift that Jesus gave,  
Seeking your soul from hell to save;  
Listen, His voice now speaks to thee,  
"Sinner, poor sinner, come to Me."

## He is waiting, pleading, knocking.



Tune.—While He's waiting (B.J. 58).

Love of love do wondrous,  
Rich, and free!  
Now the King of Glory  
A pardon offers thee.

## Chorus.

While He's waiting, pleading, knock-  
ing,  
Let Him in!

For thy heart He's waited,  
Days and years;  
And thy sins, long hated,  
Have caused Him bitter tears.

Canst thou leave His pardon,  
Still unknown?  
And forget the mercy  
That towards thee He has shown?

Soon the day is coming,  
When alone—  
Trembling or rejoicing,  
Thou must His Kingdom own.

Ah, His love so tender,  
Asks thee, come,  
And say thou no longer,  
Bids thee for safety run.

## Chorus.

Oh, why wilt thou die? why wilt  
thou die?  
Sinner, sinner—why?

Tired of thy sin,  
And sorrow within,  
Thy soul longs to find its true joy—  
Thy joy that thy King  
In mercy doth bring,  
Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

## LET ME HEAR THY VOICE.

Tune.—Speak, Saviour, speak (B. J. 33).

Let me hear Thy voice now speak-  
ing,  
Let me hear and I'll obey:  
As before Thy cross I'm seeking,  
Oh, chase my fears away,  
Oh, let the light now falling  
Reveal my every need;  
Now hear me while I'm calling,  
Oh, speak, and I will heed.

## Chorus.

Speak, Saviour, speak, obey Thee I  
will ever;  
Now at Thy cross I seek from all  
ills' wrong to sever.

Let us hear and I will follow,  
Though the path be strewn with  
thorns;  
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,  
Thou makest calm the storm;  
Now my heart Thy temple making,  
In Thy fulness dwell with me;  
Every evil way forsaking,  
Thine only I will be.

Let the blood of Christ for ever  
Flow and cleanse my heart within,  
Till I to glory Thee may never  
More stain my soul with sin.  
Farewell to world's pleasure,  
Farewell to self and pride;  
How wondrous is my treasure,  
With Jesus at my side!

SAVIOUR, DEAR SAVIOUR, DRAW  
NEARER.

Tune.—Saviour, draw nearer (B. J. 93).

My mind upon Thee, Lord, is  
stayed,  
My all upon Thee, altar laid—  
Oh, heed my prayer!  
And since in singleness of aim  
I part with all, Thy power to gain,  
Oh, God, draw near!

## Chorus.

Saviour, dear Saviour, draw nearer,  
Humble in spirit I kneel at Thy  
cross,  
Speak out Thy wishes still clearer,  
And I will obey at all cost.

By every promise Thou hast made,  
And by the price Thy love has paid  
For my release,  
I claim the power to make me whole,  
And keep through every hour my soul  
In perfect peace.

And now, by faith, the deed is done,  
And Thou again to live hast come  
Within my heart;  
And rising now with Thee, my Lord,  
To lose the world I can afford,  
For mine Thou art.

## CATCHY CHORUSES.

(The numbers refer to the S. A. Song Book.)

3. The Lion of Judah.
4. I do believe it.
62. I feel like singing all the time.
67. The cross now covers my sins.
70. Trusting Thee ever.
72. Living beneath the shade of the cross.
74. Down at the Saviour's feet.
81. I believe Jesus saves.
84. Christ for me.
87. My soul is now united.
95. Washed in the blood white as snow.
93. My heart is now whiter than snow.
105. Come in, my Lord, come in.
107. I am trusting.
108. Holy Spirit, come, oh, come.

## Coming Events

**COL. AND MRS. JACOBS**  
assisted by  
**BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF**  
**CAPT. MANTON,**  
will conduct  
**SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN**  
at  
**YORKVILLE, Thurs., Feb. 13th, to**  
**Mon., Feb. 24th.**

## The Red-Hot Revivalists.

**BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF.**  
**CAPT. MANTON**  
Brantford, Sat., March 1, to Mon.,  
March 10.

## Spiritual Specials.

## MAJOR GALT

Will visit Barre, Friday, February  
7, to Monday, Feb. 17; Burlington,  
Wed., Feb. 19, to Wed., Feb. 26; Ft.  
St. Charles, Fri., Feb. 28, to Mon.,  
March 10.

Stas-Captain Burdick and Captain  
Trickey,

Will visit Riverside, Sat., Feb. 8, to  
Mon., Feb. 17; Hepler, Thurs., Feb.  
20, to Tues., March 4.

## Central Ontario Province.

## BRIGADIER PICKERING.

Owen Sound, Feb. 15, 16, 17;  
Chesley, Feb. 18; Lindsay, Feb. 20;  
Orangeville, Feb. 22, 23, 24; Hamilton  
1, Mar. 1, 2, 3; Bracebridge, Mar. 8,  
9; Barrie, March 10; Yorkville, March  
11; Dovercourt, March 12; Huron St.,  
March 13; Bowmanville, March 15, 16;  
17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Lindsay,  
March 22, 23, 24; Temple, March 28;  
Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

## HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Owen Sound, Feb. 15, 16, 17;  
Chesley, Feb. 18; Markdale, Feb. 19;  
Flesherton, Feb. 20; Dundalk, Feb.  
21; Orangeville, Feb. 22, 23, 24;  
Shelburne, Feb. 25; Aton, Feb. 26;  
Hamilton 1, March 1, 2, 3; Uppington,  
March 8, 9, 10; Yorkville, March 11;  
Dovercourt, March 12; Huron St.,  
March 13; Bowmanville, March 15,  
16, 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Windsor,  
March 20; Port Perry, March 21;  
Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Kilmount,  
March 25; Norland, March 26; Cob-  
cott, March 27; Kilmount, March 28;  
Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

## West Ontario Province.

THE WEST ONTARIO SOUL-SAVING  
TROUPE

Dresden, Feb. 11 to Feb. 20; Wallace-  
burg, Feb. 21 to March 3; Petrolia,  
March 4 to March 13; Sarnia, March  
14 to March 24; Strathroy, March 25  
to April 3.

## Pacific Province.

## MAJOR HARGRAVE

New Whatcom, Feb. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19;  
Mount Vernon, Feb. 20; Everett, Feb.  
21, 22, 23; Snohomish, Feb. 24.

## East Ontario Province.

## MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Cornwall, Sat., Sun., and  
Mon., Feb. 22, 23, 24; Morrisburg,  
Tues., Feb. 25; Ogdensburg, Wed.,  
Feb. 26; Prescott, Thurs., Feb. 27;  
Brockville, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Feb. 28,  
March 1, 2; Point St. Charles, Mon.,  
and Tues., March 3, 4; Montreal 1,  
Thurs. and Fri., March 5, 6.

## HARMONIC REVIVALISTS

Will visit Oshawa, Wednesday,  
Feb. 12, to Thurs., Feb. 20; Brock-  
ville, Fri., Feb. 21, to Mon., March 1;  
Kemptville, Wed., March 5, to Mon.,  
March 10.

## COMMISSIONER MISS BOOTH

## WILL VISIT

Ottawa ..... Sunday and Monday, February 16th and 17th  
Bracebridge ..... Sunday, March 9th  
Barrie, "Miss Booth in Rags" ..... Monday, March 10th